Bombay Gazette.

Published Twice a Week —ON WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY MORNING.—*Price Rupees 12 per Quarter.*

VOLUME XLVI.] WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1835. [No. 2,451.

TO THUKER RAMJEE CHUTOOR AND CO.—Take notice--That you have advertized, on the 18th December last, in the Bombay *Hulkaru and Vurtman*, that Ramchunder Ragoba Sett were going to mortgage his Garden, situated at Byculla Road, near my Garden: for that purpose I have sent you word with your Clerk Dawarcadass, that the Ground of the said Garden is related to my Garden; and I am informed that the said Ramchunder Ragoba Sett produced you the Collector's bill for another Garden, and not for the Garden in question.

CURSETJEE MANACKJEE.

BOMBAY, 13*th Jan.*, 1835.

ADVERTISEMENT.

APPLICATIONS have been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of Administration in the Goods of Lieutenant R. T. STEPHENSON, Cornet J. WILLIAMS, and Veterinary Surgeon ROBERT WALTER, in the Military Service of the Honorable East India Company on their Bombay Establishment, severally deceased; that Letters of Administration, with the Will annexed, of MATTHEW LAW, late a Captain in the said service, deceased; and that Letters ad colligenda bona of GERALD WELLESLEY, Esquire, late in the Civil Service of the said East India Company on their Bengal Establishment, deceased, may be granted to *William Fenwick*, Esquire, Registrar of the said Court.—All persons concerned therein are hereby apprized thereof, —Dated the 7th January, 1835.

ON Sale, at the Godowns of Messrs. FORBES AND CO., a few butts of *Sherry*, from Messrs. RUSKIN, TELFORD AND CO., per "*Triumph*", from London, at Rupees 600 per butt; for Cash.

BOMBAY, 14*th Jan*, 1835.

ADVERTISEMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given, that GUNPUT BAPSIA BANDAREE having contracted to purchase from FUZLOODIN BAPOO TUNGACUR, SHAIK MAHOMED BAPOO TUNGACUR, SHAIK AHMUD MEYA TUNGACUR, and RAYMOODIN MAHOMED HUSSAN TUNGACUR, Heirs of the late HUSSANJEE HAINDADA, Mahomedan of Caranjah, now inhabitant of Bombay, the whole piece and parcel of Land of one wheel, with 2 Cocoanut Trees, &c. standing thereon together, and including the land occupied by buildings of different persons, who pay ground rent for it, situated without the Fort Walls of Bombay, at or near Jambool Waddy, called and known by the name of Colbhat, and bounded on the East by the Oart of the Padree of the Portuguese Church, on the West by the Oart of Fuzloodin Kattib, on the North by the compound of the houses of different persons. Any person or persons having claims or demands by way of mortgage or interitable right or otherwise, are hereby requested to make the same known to GUNPUT B. BHANDAREE, the purchaser thereof, by notices from Attornies of the Supreme Court, within 14 days from the date hereof, or else their claims will be precluded.—Dated 14th January, 1835.

THIS day, Wednesday, the 14th January, 1835, at 11. A. M., Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE AND CO. will sell, by public auction, at their rooms, an Invoice of British painted Floor Cloths and Table Covers of handsome Patterns, as described below, viz:—

Floor Cloths for Gigs, Carriages, &c., in lengths of from 8 to 29⅓ feet, Patterns Rosette, Green, Blue, Drab, Claret and Buff, with Sprigs.

Ditto for *Halls, Passages, Staircases*, &c., Patterns—Marble, Green, Stone Colour, Pink, Green and Yellow, Green, Drab, and Blue.

Border'd Floor Cloths for Rooms, Sizes 23 feet 10 in. by 19 feet 3 in. 13 0 by 12 7; 12 0 by 11 9. Floor cloths with and without borders, 52ft. 8in by 21ft. 2, or 142 square yards.

Painted Baize of handsome patterns for Table Covers.

The above will be lotted in small parcels, in order to enable those requiring such articles to have them at moderate rates.

400 Pieces of slightly damaged fine Long Cloths, a variety of Silver, Plate and Plated Ware, a Gold Watch, a complete suite of Travelling Canteens nearly new, fitted with cooking apparatus and every necessary, on an extensive scale, for the accomodation of a family (except plate and cutlery.)

The remainder of an Invoice of spare articles of Saddlery, Curry Combs and Brushes, an eight key'd Flute, assortment of new Music, a few dozens of superior Bengal made Soda Water. A double barrelled Percussion Gun for caps and patches, in mahogany case, with articles complete, by *Parker*.

And at 4 P. M. (unless previously sold by private contract.) F. B. and Co. will sell an Upper-roomed Portable Bungalow, adapted either for a permanent or a temporary residence; the upper room 14 feet square, with plank and venetian walls. The lower room, 32 feet square, lined throughout with Chintz, Glass Windows, &c.; a suite of Travelling Tents lined with Baize, with Carpets, Poles, Iron and Wooden Tent Pegs, Canvas Covers, &c. &c. The same may be seen by application to the Advertisers.

At noon, an open Barouche, a pair of smart well match'd Grey Phaeton Ponies, a smart Pegu Poney, with any other Cattle or Carriages that may offer.

General Terms of *Sale*, "Cash" on delivery of property.

NESBTT LANE, 14*th Jan.*, 1835.

A CARD.

MRS. TADMAN, in returning her most grateful acknowledgments for the liberal patronage she as hitherto received from an indulgent public, begs to state, that her declining health and other difficulties having rendered her incapable of continuing the management of her Bakery, she has been constrained to make a transfer thereof to Mr. BECK, of the firm of Messrs. BECK and Co., who has kindly stepped forward with a helping hand to aid her and her family, and to whom she earnestly solicits that encouragement and support which she has received for eighteen years past. All orders addressed to Mr. B. in the Fort, and at the Bakery, will be promptly attended to.

FORBES' STREET, 14*th Jan.*, 1835.

ADVERTISEMENT.

MR. W. W. BECK begs to acquaint his friends, and the community at large, that with a view of assisting an Orphan Family, he has, from the 1st Instant, taken upon himself the charge of Mrs TADMAN'S Bakery, which he confidently hopes a benevolent and liberal Public will continue to support (it being the Widow's only source of maintenance for herself and children), and which he pledges himself to conduct in a manner to afford every possible satisfaction in the execution of all orders with which he may be honored. The premises having lately undergone various improvements and repairs, are now in a most efficient state for all the purposes of a Bakery, either in regard to cleanliness or commodiousness.

FORBES' STREET, 14*th Jan.*, 1835.

SALE BY AUCTION.

TO-MORROW, Thursday, the 15th Jan., YATES and Co. will sell, by public auction, 100 pieces of slightly damaged Long Cloths, Madapolams and other Piece Goods, scarlet, blue, and yellow Broad Cloths, Pictures in gilt frames, Cambay Carpets, Quills and Foolscap paper, a variety of sundries, &c. &c.

Silver Tea Table and Desert Spoons, do. Forks, Silver Hookah and Bottom, Broken Silver, Muffineers, a handsome Flute, plated Curry Dishes, Cruet Stand, Liquor Frame, a Silver Tea Sett, and sundry articles; the property of gentlemen leaving India.

AT 1 P M.,

A Bullock Shigram, a Grey Horse and Poney, with any other Cattle or Carriage that may offer.

BOMBAY, 14*th Jan.*, 1835.

FOR SALE.—A Grey Colt, about 4 years old, 14-2, good action, and warranted sound. For particulars and price, apply to YATES and Co.

BOMBAY, 14*th Jan.*, 1835.

A CARD.

MR. W. H. BELL, Head Mathematical Tutor in the late Government Institution, will be very happy to receive immediately in his family, at his residence in Mazagon, children of both sexes, not above 12 or 13 years of age. In addition to the ordinary branches of Education, including History and Geography, he will undertake to instruct in the Principles of the Mathematics, and Introduction to Astronomy and Natural Philosophy. Masters will be procured, on separate charges, for instruction in Music. Particular attention will be paid to the moral and religious education of the children confided to his charge.

Terms.—Boarding, Lodging and Washing, Rs. 30 per month.

For further particulars, apply at Messrs. JAMSETJEE JEEJEEBHOY and Co's. Office, in the Fort.

BOMBAY, 14*th Jan.*, 1835.

NOTICE.—The Public are hereby informed that the interest and responsibility of the late Mr. JAMES MARTIN JOLLIE, in our Establishment, cases this day.

(Signed) PARRY DARE, and Co.

MADRAS, 31*st December*, 1834

For Passage to London.

THE Bombay teak built Ship BUCKINGHAMSHIRE, of 1468 Tons, W. F. HOPKINS, H. C. S., Commander: is daily expected, and will be dispatched in the first week of March.—Apply to Messrs. *Forbes and Co.*, of whom plans of the spacious cabins of this vessel may be had, and which carries a Surgeon.

BOMBAY, 14*th Jan.*, 1835.

For Freight and Passage to London.

THE LADY RAFFLES, 650 Tons, ROBERT POLLOCK Commander: will sail about 24th instant. This ship has excellent accommodations, having double galleries the same as an Indiaman, and carries a Surgeon.—Apply at the Office of *Adam, Skinner and Co.*

BOMBAY, 14*th Jan.*, 1835.

For London, touching at the Cape.

THE Ship TRIUMPH, 600 Tons, T. GREEN Commander: will sail on the 25th January, carries a Surgeon, has superior accommodations, and will call on the C[redacted] if inducement offers. Apply [redacted] Commander, at Messrs. *Rem[redacted] and Co's.* Office.

BOMBAY, 14*th Jan.*, 1835.

Freight or Passage to London, touching at the Cape.

THE fine new Ship ANDROMACHE, 600 tons, JOSEPH ANDREWS, H. C. S., Commander, is expected from Calcutta early in January, and will be despatched in all February: has a Surgeon attached. Plans of the cabins may be had on application to *Gisborne, Menzies and Co.*

RAMPART ROW, 14*th Jan.*, 1835.

For Passage to Cape of Good Hope, and Clyde.

THE WILLIAM NICOL: will sail on 20th instant.—Apply to Capt. KINCAID, at the office of Messrs *W. Nicol and Co.*

RAMPART ROW, 14*th Jan.*, 1835.

FOR SALE.—Marryat's Signals,.....Rs. 2
Respondentia Bonds, each.. „ 1
Ships Articles..... „ 2
Policies of Insurance,..... „ 1
Bills of Exchange per set, qrs. 2
Interest Bonds,..... „ [redacted]
Bills of Lading..... „ 2
Powers of Attorney, each .... „ 2

☞ Orders for Letter Press, and Copper Plate Printing, punctually attended to.

GAZETTE OFFICE, 14*th Jan.*, 1835.

BILLS ON LONDON.

BILLS of the *Royal Bank of Scotland*, at 30 days sight, on THOMAS COUTTS and Co. of London, may be had on application to the undersigned, in setts of £100, £150, £200, £300, £400, and £500, at the exchange of 1s. 10½d. per Bombay Rupee, until further notice; and from parties at Outstations, Remittances on the Civil or Military Pay Offices of Bombay will be received in payment thereof.

RITCHIE, STEUART & CO.

BOMBAY, 14*th Jan.*, 1835.

PRIME SODA WATER.

THE Undersigned beg to intimate, that they are now manufacturing the above article with new and powerful machinery, lately imported, which enables them to produce it of a quality equal to any in the world.

Orders from Outstations, accompanied by remittance or reference for payment in Bombay, will be promptly attended to.

SPRAGUE, FRITH AND Co.

BOMBAY, 14*th Jan.*, 1835.

TO BE LET.—An upper-roomed large House, situated at Mazagon, lately occupied by W. C. Bruce, Esq.: entry immediately. Apply to FRAMJEE COWASJEE, at his Office, Hummum Street.

BOMBAY, 14*th Jan.*, 1835.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"TOPEE WALLA" ONCE MORE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

MR. EDITOR.—I have been thinking over the very kind and liberal offer of our friend Moo in wishing to part with that *queer Horse* of his, or, as he modestly calls it, a quiet Horse, and one too *vot can go it*, even to chase a Buffalo—perhaps a Bombay Buffalo, not such a one as I have had the honor of manling in the Southern Mahratta Country—However, perhaps, Moo will be kind enough to name this *quiet* Horse's, price, color, age, height; and last, not least, if he is sound and not blind of one eye—I then may be induced, provided we come to terms, to buy Horse and Buffalo. Perhaps your correspondent will try my Runaway' I shall take very good care to give him the winward side of a Bombay Buffalo.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I can assure you, I shall be most happy to do business with him; and he may depend upon it, if he does succeed in getting the Runaway, it will be a bargain and no mistake. H. Majesty's loving subjects will then not run the risk of putting their necks in jeopardy, seeing that this said horse is not rode by

TOPEE WALLA.

MAZAGONG, 11*th January*, 1835

N. B. Pray inform Mr. Moo, that I wish to let him into a secret before crossing Runaway, and that is by putting on a Porcupine saddle and a Cobweb pair of [illegible]—the sensation will be so delightful as not to [illegible] description.

T. W.

"EX FUMO DARE LUCEM,"

Mobilitate Viget, viresque adquirit eundo,"

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

SIR,—I have for some time past observed, with much regret, the total want of information, whether local or political, which has been the characteristic of the columns of your journal, as well of those of your contemporary the Courier; and was lamenting one day to a friend the sad state of the Bombay press, when he informed me, that he had it from the very best authority, that a decided improvement was about to take place in the entire mode of managing the Courier—an improvement, as he said, so strikingly illustrative of what is expressed by the hackneied phrase "*the march of intellect*," that I know not what human ingenuity will next attempt to achieve." Upon hearing this, my curiosity (of which I have no inconsiderable portion) was roused, and I stood, as Virgil hath it, "*arrectis auribus*," until my friend should deliver himself of the matter which required to be prefaced by such very mysterious observations—"You must know," said he, "that a steam engine has been prepared and brought out privately from England, by which the Courier is in future *to go*, to the great glorification of Engineers, the triumph of science, and the consequent terror and dismay of all other wielders of the Editorial quill.—The principles upon which its power has been calculated, are some what different from those generally in use; for, the projector knowing the necessity of firmness in this Editorial machine, from the repeated attacks to which Editors of Flesh and Blood are subjected, looked round upon the animal creation for a species possessing that quality in a more eminent degree than the Horse. After many and oft-repeated experiments upon the habits, dispositions, and tempers of Zebras, Assess, et "hoc omne genus quadrupedum," he was at last of opinion that the Mule possessed the qualities best calculated for his purpose, as it surpassed the Ass in activity, the Zebra in comparative docility, the Horse in patience and perseverance; and although at times disposed to be more stubborn than the latter noble animal, that evil disposition might be in time so far corrected, as to become a positive virtue; and, by frequent use, be refined into a proper degree of steadiness of purpose—The inventor, therefore, has calculated his Engine upon the ratior of the power of Mules, not upon that of Horses, by which means he has conveyed to the machine, now here, not only the power, but [illegible]derful to tell, the spirit of fifty Mules. It has been tried before a select meeting of the scientific, and will soon commence operations publicly.

The Steam Committee, with its usual liberality, have placed at the disposal of the proprietors all the copies of their reports, their letters to Government with the replies, the spare numbers of Mr. Crawford's and Captain Wilson's pamphlets, and the brilliant effusions of Mr. Waghorn's prolific pen for the purpose of lighting the fires, as, from the particular qualities of the furnace, paper is considered the best substitute for wood not only in kindling, but partially for coal in *keeping up the steam.*" I have endeavoured to keep this to myself Mr. Editor, but my strong propensity for communicating whatever I know to my friends, as well as my wish to apprize you of a novelty that must most materially affect you, has induced me to make a full disclosure, in order that you may adopt the means requisite to enable you to keep pace with this singular competitor.

I am, Sir, your's obediently,

VULCAN.

BOMBAY, 13*th January*, 1835.

PUBLIC NUISANCES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

SIR,—The public authorities seem to be filled, at this moment, with so much zeal for the correction of abuses, removal of nuisances, and otherwise promoting the public comfort, that they will owe me thanks for the few hints I am now about to give them. Start not at the term "*hint*" Mr. Editor, although you have cause, for I intend not, by *my* hint, to conjure up the dead, nor to cover with disgrace the memories of the departed,—No, my hints are intended to allude to things having, at this moment, a positive existence,—an identity which the eye can see and the nose smell; in fact, to things which it is as apparent require remedy as that two and two make four. After this flourishing preamble, I must proceed to the things themselves; and firstly:—

The public at large have to complain of the state in which the fish Bazar is kept. The effluvia proceeding from it is so villainous, that any person passing towards Mazagon by the lines of the Native Regiments at any time before the sea breeze sets in, must needs have very strong nerves, indeed, if he can get out of its range without being literally stunk to death. At the end of the said Bazar there is a little village which seems to have been selected as a depository for all the rotten *bumaloes* in Bombay; and the fragrance proceeding from them is so agreeable, that I can only wish those whose duty it is to look after those matters had to pass it every day as I have, to enable them to appreciate it. It is quite refreshing! If they doubt me, I recommend them to send their noses there to try. But there is a Regiment stationed in its neighbourhood, and of course the flavor of rotten bumalo must be conducive to health. I wonder a Sanitarium is not made of it! Yet I marvel much whether the smell of rotten bomalos has such peculiar virtue? To see the wry faces, turned up noses, and screwed mouths of every poor d——l who passes by, would lead one to suppose that even, if partaking of that character, still the dose was somewhat too potent.

Proceeding in my vocation (for, mark you, I have *got* a roving commission) I must bring also to notice the state of many portions of the Native Town. What are the police about, that they do not order the proprietors of the premises to remove the many nuisances and masses of filth that are to be seen and smelt within their range? Were the Police to have such authority, it might go to render more pure the atmosphere in that quarter, as well as give a shew of cleanliness and decency to the streets and thoroughfares. I observe the remarks in your last paper about the removal of the Firewood, and approve of them; and think, that if attention were paid to such things as I have now pointed out, instead of searching for adventures, the real good of the Public would be contributed to. I hear that a Board of Conservancy is to be established in this Island; if so, it is not before time, for there is abundance of work for them But I have got a *hint* that it is to be rather on the penny-wise-and pound-foolish systems. But more of that anon. When the thing is hatched, we will see how it looks. I have many things to say to you, Mr. Editor, about the Conservancy Board and other matters, which I shall hereafter acquaint you with, and, if you please, I shall, on your account, and on that of the public, (except within the sacred precincts of your Editorial chambers) enact the character of

PAUL PRY.

BOMBAY, 12*th January*, 1834.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

MARRIAGES.

At Calcutta, on the 25th December, at St. John's Cathedral, by the Revd. Henry Fisher, Presidency Chaplain, Frederick James Halliday, Esq. Civil Service, to Eliza, 2d daughter of Colonel J. A. Paul Macgregor, Military Auditor General.

BIRTHS.

At Syllinah Commercolly, on the 23d of December, Mrs. Samuel Frederick Rice, of a Daughter.

At Balasore, on the 24th December, the Lady of E. Repton, Esq., Civil Service, of a Son.

At Chittoor, on the morning of the 24th December, the Lady of THOMAS BOILEAU, Esq. of the Madras Civil Service, of a Daughter.

DEATHS.

At Calcutta, No. 8, Jaun Bazar, on the 25th December, Madame Marie Rigordie, Senior, relict of the late Augustin Regordie, Esq. aged 75 years and 6 months.

At Calcutta, on the night of the 24th December, Mr. John Vallente, aged 41 years, 6 months and 8 days.

At Secunderabad, on the 24th December, Captain L. R. DISNEY, of the 28th Regiment N. I.

MILITARY ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Lieut. C. Hogg, B. E. Regt., from Poonah.

Major C. C. Taylor, H. M. 20th Regt., from Belgaum.

Assist. Surgeon J. Keith, I. N, from Malabar.

Assist. Surgeon Weatherhead, M. D. I. N., from the Gulph of Persia.

Capt. G. F. Penley, 16th Regt., N. I.——

Lieut. H. Jacob, 19th Regt., from Poonah.

Lieut. Col. T. Morgan, B. E. Regt., from Ditto.

DEPARTURES.

Ensign C. Manger, 25th Regt. N. I., to Dapoolie.

2d Lieut. D. Erskine, Artillery, to Bhooj.

2d Lieut. George Pruen, Artillery, to England.

Lieut. J. J. F. Cruickshank, Engrs, to Ahmedabad

Capt. R. Meldrum, 9th Regt., to England.

2d Lieut. R. W. Chichester, Artillery, to Belgaum.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

Jan. 10th. The Hon'ble Company's Sloop of War Coote, Wm. Rose Esq. Commander, from Mangalore 31st December.

Passengers.—Shaik Syed Mahomed, and servant.

Do. Hon'ble Company's Sloop of War Ternate, Lieut. H. N. Poole, in charge, from Bassadore 31st Dec.

Passengers.—Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Gregory, 83 Marines, 1 Merchant, 3 Men-servants, 1 private's Wife and child, and 1 female servant.

11th. Brig Nassery, Shaik Hamud Nacquedah, from Paulo Penang 18th Nov.

Passengers.—2 Natives.

12th. Ship Cornwallis, P. Key Master, from Calcutta 18th Dec.

Passenger.—Mr. W. DeLange, Mariner.

Do. Ship Majestic, Alex. Lawson Master, from Port Louis and Mauritius 28th Nov.

DEPARTURES.

Jan. 11th. The Hon'ble Company's Armed Steamer Hugh Lindsay, J. H. Wilson, Esq. Commmander, to the Red Sea.

Passengers.—Major Powell Mily. Secy., Major Fraser, 20th Regt., Capt. Troyer Bengal Cavalry, and Mr. Dykes.

12th. Ship Cleveland, W. Morley Master, to Liverpool.

Passengers.—Capt. Meldrum, and Lieut. Pruen.

13th, Barque Soubrou, W. Poole Commander, from Calcutta 17th Dec.

Passengers.—Captain Lyons, and Mr. Smith.

SHIPS LOADING.

For London.—Marquis of Hastings, Lady Raffles, Palmira, and Triumph.

Do. Clyde.—William Nicol.

Do. Mocha.—Discovery and Futtay Rahimon.

Do. Juddah.—Mecca.

Do. Bencoolen—Barque Fanny.

VESSELS IN THE HARBOUR.

H. M. Ship.—Melville, 74 Guns.

H. Co's. Receiving and Guard Vessel.—Hastings.

Do. Do. Sloop of War.—Coote and Ternate.

FREE TRADERS.—William Nicol, Marquis of Hastings, Lady Raffles, Lady Gordon, Triumph, John Marsh, Palmira, and Majestic.

COUNTRY SHIPS.—Mecca, Discovery, Futtay Rahimon, Charlotte, Charles Forbes, Gopall Cristna, Futtay Salam, Sophia, Schooner Hamed, Lord Castlereagh, Hind, Helen, Cornwallis, Nassery, Grab Petamber Savoy, Fanny, and Shaw Byramgore.

America.—Lady Surrah.

Portuguese.—St. Anna.

Brazalian.—Amizade.

Arab.—H. H. the Imaum of Muscat's Ship Futhel Kurrim, and Attite Rahimon.

EXCHANGE.

	BUY.		SELL
Six per cent Remittable Loan.....	131½		131
First five per cent Loan.			
No. 320, *a* 1st class, ...	108½		108½
321, *a* 1040, 2nd class,.....	108¼		108
1041, *a* 1040, 3rd class,.....			
Second five per cent Loan.....	109½	*at*	109
Third five per cent Loan.....	110½		110
Bills on Calcutta 30 days.....	108¼		107¾
Bills on Madras 30 days,.....	101½		101
Canton Bills,.....	?10½		210
Spanish dollars per 100	221½		221
Sovereign each,.....	11		10¾

HIGH WATER TABLE.

	A. M.	P. M.	
Wednesday.....	19	41	11 2
Thursday.....	11	23	11 41
Friday.....	12	0	0 21

THE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, 14TH JANUARY, 1835.

The Shipping arrivals since our last have been, the Honorable Company's Sloop of War *Coote* from Mangalore, The *Ternate* from Bassadore, the Brig *Nassery* from Pulo Penang, the Barque *Cornwallis* from Calcutta, the Ship *Majestic* from Liverpool and Port Louis, and the Barque *Soobrow* from Calcutta: the list of Passengers by which, with the dates of their arrival, will be found under the proper head.

The *Hugh Lindsay* left her anchorage on Sunday afternoon about four o'clock, with the passengers mentioned in our last, and steamed out of the harbour in gallant style. We wish her all success in her voyage.

From the *Bengal Hurkaru* of the 29th Decr., we learn that the *Irma*, from Havre de Grace the 26th August, had arrived at Calcutta, bringing *Galignani's Messengers* up to the 23rd August, which are destitute of all political information, excepting that the Irish Tithe Bill had been thrown out by the Lords on the 16th of August, the King had prorogued Partiament on the 15th, and Sir Stephen Whalley had given notice of a motion for the next Session for the abolition of the Hereditary Peerage. We have republished from the *Hurkaru* a few extracts on these subjects. The stability of the Melbourne administration seems, from the majority in which ministers were in the debates upon the Tithe Bill, to rest upon a more secure tenure than it had credit for, at the date of our last intelligence.

A meeting of the Inhabitants of Calcutta, in consequence of a requisition numerously signed, has been summoned by the Sheriff, for the purpose of petitioning Lord William Bentinck, previous to his retirement from the Supreme Government, to place the public press upon a proper footing, unshackled even in theory, by the press laws of Mr. Adam of Buckingham memory. While upon the subject, we would suggest the propriety of some modification in the Post Office Regulations, as the press can never practically be free for any extensively useful purposes, while newspapers, by the heavy tax levied on their transmission, are prevented from being carried to the doors of every house in every cantonment and civil station in India. What is Bombay about, has she no interest in this question?

The H. C's. Ship *Ternate* arrived on Saturday from Bassadore the 28th ultimo, bringing intelligence up to the date of her departure; confirming the rumours which have, for several weeks past, been in circulation in Bombay, respecting the death of Futteh Ali Shah, the King of Persia. It appears, that the tumults which followed his death have been in a few particulars exaggerated, as is always the case, where information is derived solely, or for the most part, from Native letters, at a time when persons, distracted by the different conflicting reports presented by the several factions interested in the issue of the struggle, are too often ledaway by their fears, or make the wish the father to the thought. All that we have been able to gather from European and Native letters, which have been kindly placed at our disposal, represent the state of affairs, nevertheless, as sufficiently miserable.

An English Gentleman, who was at Ispahan when the King died, managed with great difficulty to get to Shiraz, in the suite of the prince of that place; but in attempting to proceed to Bushire was robbed and stripped of every thing that he had with him, not without considerable risk of his life, the villains seeming disposed to make him an atonement for the death of a person, who had been killed by what is commonly called Mr. Lynch's party. He was still at Cazreen, and it was doubtful when he would be able to leave it. The whole country was in a very disordered state; the sole topic of conversation, wars and rumours of wars, which to a restless mind must be more intolerable, than would be the certainty of the hour in which the storm, that has been so long gathering over their heads, was to burst and bring the worst. Bushire itself may be said to have passed already for a time from the hands of the Persians, the petty chiefs in the vicinity of the city having united themselves by solemn oaths of amity and promises of mutual support, and had thereby excited so much consternation in the minds of the inhabitants, as to cause them to live in the daily expectation of seeing the defences of the city occupied by their savage and marauding soldiery. In fact this expectation, it is more than likely, has ere this been realized; Meerza Ali Khan, the son of Timoor Meerza, who was left Governor of the town by the Prince of Shiraz, having invited the chiefs to plunder the place; probably because he found himself unable to protect it, and thought it best for his own safety, and the preservation of his property, to submit with a good grace.

Shaik Nasser, son of the late Abdool Russool of Bushire, has announced his intention of taking possession of what he considers his father's territory; but as he has no tribe under his command, no means of supporting himself, nor of equipping troops, it is supposed that he is only an instrument in the hands of the independent chiefs already mentioned, who not being able to agree among themselves, as to who should have Bushire, may be disposed to give him the troublesome rule, in consideration of each receiving a lion's portion of the spoil. Meerza Ali Khan, the present Governor, is a Persian, (Shaik Nasser and the other Chiefs are all Arabs) and it is expected that, in consequence of the machinations against him, he will betake himself to Shiraz, in which perhaps he will find some difficulty. There is a total want of confidence every where, every one considering it necessary to look after the preservation of himself and property. All the goods had been shipped off, as early as the 8th Decr., for Bussorah and other ports, and directions forwarded to all agents in India to send no more goods to that part of the Gulph. The inhabitants and travellers are not safe even under the walls of Tehran, in which great scarcity was already prevailing. Mahomed Meerza, who had been nominated heir apparent in the life time of the King, marched to within a few miles of Tehran, with 60,000 Troops and sixty Guns, proclaimed himself King of Persia, and wished to enter the Town; but the Governor of the place, Prince Ally Shah, who is also one of the blood royal, and a competitor for the crown, had refused to admit him. Resistance on his part will however be useless; as Ally Yan Khan, the General of the army, who had repaired to Tehran, after the death of the Shah, with his forces, had also arrived near the town, and was favorable to Mahomed Meerza's pretensions. About the 12th and 13th December reports were current at Bushire, that the Prince of Shiraz had started for Ispahan to commence the struggle for the throne, the principal man of that place being his partisan, and doing every thing in his power to promote the success of his measures. His advice to the Prince is, that he should lay aside his vacillation—that he should cease to think of what is to be done, and begin to do; and that, if he is seriously determined to carry on the war, it would be more to his advantage if, like Scipio of old, he would carry it into another's territory.

The advice of this wily chief would not be thrown away upon the Prince, were not avarice his ruling passion, which makes him hesitate to cross the Rubicon, through an apprehension of losing the wealth he now possesses in an uncertain pursuit after an increase to his already well plenished stores. This vacillation, which prevents the adoption of any very decisive measures, will likely end in the defection of his party, while he has already gone so far forward, that he must be for the future either a beggar or a king. The reports which were prevalent in Bombay, of the caravanseras in Ispahan having been plundered by the King's Troops after his death, is unfounded. A few shops in the

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Bazaar were plundered by the rabble, but the inhabitants were not slaughtered to the number stated, in any conflict with the army.

Thus exposed to the oppression and exactions of contending parties, the respectable part of the community earnestly desire to have the country under the English sway; and, rather than see the present wretched state of things, would gladly throw themselves into the arms of Russia, or any other power, which might be able to terminate the quarrels of the different competitors for the throne, and restore order and prosperity to the distracted land.

Before the *Ternate* left Bassadore the cholera was raging; by which that vessel lost ten men, and the Captain's clerk.

MADRAS.

DR. KNOX'S LECTURES ON ANATOMY.

Dr. Knox has addressed the *Herald* offering to communicate instruction in Anatomy to such persons as may apply to him.—*Dr. Auzoux's* Figure is to be used in illustration of Dr. Knox's lessons—and as Doctor Knox declares that applicants for information on this science will "be treated as friends and pupils"—it may be calculated that his labours will be appreciated—Doctor Knox moreover delivers a Lecture or Demonstration on Monday the 5th January, at 8 o'clock in the evening, at the Eye Infirmary.

No one can quarrel with Doctor Knox for so laudable a desire on his part to contribute to the education of his native fellow subjects.—The interest he has thus evinced for their advancement in science is honorable to himself—and none can hope more sincerely than we do that it may tend to the benefit and improvement of our native friends.—But we must confess that, when it comes to the test of *to what good?* we are by no means over sanguine that Doctor Knox will derive the satisfaction of witnessing his labours crowned with ample success—*Who* are now invited to attend? True it is that we have no *tickets of admission* - but are we far from the mark when we presume that Doctor Knox has in view the more respectable and the more intelligent of the native Community?—And if this be the case,—what follows?—The principal inhabitants of Madras are men of caste—are merchants,—independent gentlemen—writers, clerks, &c—These look upon blood with horror—would pocket all the rupees they could lay hands on—but get them to study without an end, an aim—without the "welfare of the golden lure!"—Look at the late inducement to study held out to the natives in throwing open the Magistracy to them—So long as the appointment was not filled up, several very highly respectable natives, to our own knowledge, applied themselves to books and all the various implements of erudition with an earnestness that little less than desperation could impart—Immediately the office is filled—and it is not for us to say how it is filled—away went Globes and Johnson, Law, Blackstone, and Mathematics!—Whilst the office was open there was an inducement—when filled—"where is the use"—was the test by which the matter was tried.

We do not, however, mean to say that Doctor Knox's *object is objectionable.*—On the contrary, we give him every credit for intention and motive—but we certainly think he has stuck his plough in a rock—None but the respectable and wealthy of the natives read newspapers—these would not give two straws to be assured that a man's brains lie in his head, and not in his belly!—The native doctors by profession are the men who ought to be especially invited to apply for instruction—those, in fact, who operate—and who we believe are chiefly barbers—and even then,—will Doctor Knox undertake to give these a series of lessons—will that gentleman undertake to administer to these latter a competent skill in the science of anatomy?—If so very good—If not? Then—if Dr. Knox confines himself to the respectable and wealthy he can possibly do no possible good—if he invites the native faculty "a little learning is a dangerous thing" and God help the Hindoo Community when they get a race of half learned operators.—*Madras Gazette, Dec.* 31.

BISHOP OF CALCUTTA.

THE LORD BISHOP OF CALCUTTA left the Presidency for Tanjore on Monday morning under a Salute from the Garrison. His Lordship was accompanied by the Venerable the Archdeacon; and will return in February next to be in time to proceed to Calcutta by the 12th March.—*Madras Herald, Dec.* 31.

WM. BATHIE, ESQ.

We regret to announce the death on the Neilgherry Hills of WM. BATHIE, Esq, a much esteemed Barrister of the Supreme Court of this Presidency.—*Ibid.*

CALCUTTA.

THE AMERICAN REVIEWS.

The last arrival from the United States of America has brought us the latest numbers of the *North American Review*, the *American Quarterly Review*, and other American periodical publications. It is to such works rather than to newspapers that we look for a clear, defined, and intelligible view of the political questions that agitate the American Union; but in the present instance we must say that we have been disappointed. In the whole of them we find only one article devoted to "The Public Distress" connected with the withdrawl of the deposits from the United States' Bank by President Jackson, and that certainly is a model of temperate and dignified discussion on the side opposed to the present administration; but it does not view the question in relation to the state of public feeling, other measures of public policy, or the prospects of its final adjustment and of the influence it may have on political parties. It is regarded merely in its mercantile and economical relations, and in the latter the writer is not distinguished for the comprehensiveness of his views. The following is the concluding paragraph of this article: the experienced statesman referred to is Mr. Gallatin:—

"Without adverting to the states of the continent, most of whom have, within the periods in question, modified their monetary systems, and restored specie payments either by an equitable adjustment, as has recently been done in Austria, or by an entire redemption of their paper for its full nominal amount, we have had, in the economical history of Great Britain, the most useful, practical lessons. The different banking systems of England and Scotland present to our view all the modifications of which a convertible paper money is susceptible. Though the alterations in the charter of the Bank of England, renewed last year, were not such as to give entire satisfaction to the speculative views entertained at different times by the British economists, yet no individual in parliament, whose opinion was entitled to any respect, denied the necessity of preserving the bank, and maintaining it essentially on its present basis. Nor is it to be forgotten that the Bank of England holds the same corrective check over the currency of the northern as of the southern portion of the island. The country banks of Scotland settle their balances periodically in Edinburgh, and the final accounts between those of Edinburgh are discharged by drafts on London, which is the great "clearing house" for the whole British empire.

The long continued agitation of the question respecting the renewal of the charter of the Bank of the United States, has also led to economical investigations in our legislative assemblies, which may well compare with any that have occurred elsewhere. Essays of high value have also been, by the importance of the subject, elicited from other than congressional sources. This journal was the channel through which was first presented to the public an article from the pen of an experienced statesman, which has been repeatedly cited, and with equal respect, in the House of Commons and at the American capital, and which is now received, not only among the enlightened part of our community, but by the statesmen and bankers of Europe, as the highest authority on currency extant."

In the *North American Review* there is a very able and piquant review of Hamilton's Men and Manners in America. We will not attempt any analysis of it, but subjoin a rather long extract on the Union of the States, the permanence of which most Englishmen are accustomed to consider as very problematical. We do not look to its stability with the same confidence as the Reviewer, but we are at the same time convinced that the notions of most Englishmen on the subject are exceedingly crude. They forget the important changes which our own constitution has undergone within comparatively recent periods, and is still undergoing, not only without injury but with advantage to every great interest of the country. They forget also that the American States were a cluster of republics even when they were colonies of a monarchy, and that the seperation from Great Britain merely drew closer the ties which previously existed, and which self-interest now as then every day tightens. And finally, they uniformly exaggerate the importance of those outbreakings of party spirit which seem to throw the whole country into a flame, but which gradually subside just because they find a free and unrestricted vent. On the other hand, we cannot revel in those anticipations of perpetual peace on the North American continent in which this writer indulges. Leaving out of view causes of internal dissension, it must not be forgotten, that Mexico is independent; that Canada will in time become so; that the United States will have no community of interest with either; and that their extending commerce brings them in contact with almost every nation of the earth. Unless human nature be different in America from what it is elsewhere, disputes will occur, war will commence, and vast military establishments, triumphant military leaders, intolerable burdens, and all the other evils will be felt which, as the Reviewer remarks, regularly accompany the train of that great scourge of the human race. The evils is as yet distant, if it is not avoidable; and, in the mean time, notwithstanding the blot of slavery of which we would never lose sight, a calm judgment will pronounce that there is no country in the world in which the ends of government are more fully answered than in the United States of America. The following is the extract to which we have referred.—

"While, in one part of his work, our author pronounces the Constitution to be the best of all possible governments, if it could but last, and in another finds fault with almost every important provision, he finally tells us in a third, with great frankness, that he does not know what it is. *The difficulty of understanding the Federal Constitution*, is the running title of one of his pages, and in the text beneath it he remarks, that 'of the Federal Government it is difficult to speak with any precision, because it is difficult to ascertain with any precision the principles on which it is founded.' If he had the good sense to wait till he did understand it before he wrote upon it, he would have spared himself much trouble, and the world a very useless and mischievous book. In connexion with this remark, he introduces the opinion alluded to above, that the Union of the States is a bad thing, which he developes in a passage occupying two or three pages, under the running title of *The Disadvantages of the Union.* These supposed disadvantages appear to resolve themselves in to this: that it is difficult for States, having different climates and production,—some growing cotton, rice, tobacco and sugar, and others wheat and maize,—some agricultural, some manufacture, and some commercial,—to reconcile their adverse interest, so as to go along comfortably altogether under the same government as members of one body politic. It didnot occur to the worthy traveller, that the precise circumstance, of a difference in productions and occupations, constitutes a unity instead of a diversity of interest,—that the opposition of interest is between different persons engaged in the same occupations—and that for South Carolina and Massachusetts to quarrel because one raises cotton and the other manufactures it, would be, as the late Mr. Dexter very properly remarked, about as reasonable as for two persons of different sexes to quarrel about the difference in their physical conformation. But without undertaking to refute these crude objections, it may be sufficient to remark that our author's doubts about the advantages of the Union afford the strongest proof, which he could possibly have given, how little he in fact understands the Federal Constitution or any of the political constitutions of the country. To those who possess any tolerably correct notions on these subjects, it is superfluous to say that the great idea of the Union of States is, in substance, the whole Federal Constitution:—the particulars, excepting so far as they affect the existence or non-existence of this vital principle, are mere matters of form. Differences of opinion about the construction of the instrument, with the same exception, are comparatively unimportant. The right claimed by South Carolina to annul the Constitution and laws at discretion, comes, of course, within the exception, and has fortunately been put down by the unanimous acclamation of the whole country; but, as to the other points upon which differences of opinion have existed, such as whether the General Government has or has not a right, under the Constitution to establish a bank, on a national university, to lay out new roads and make other internal improvements, and so forth,—the importance of their being divided in one way or another is like dust in a balance, compared with that of the great principle of the Constitution, a real and effective union of the States for all purposes of foreign and international concern. This is the prominent, all-important, we had almost said only important feature in our political institutions; and it is therefore not to be wondered at that an observer, who considers the union as an evil should be at a loss to understand the nature and operation of the Government. On this subject, as on the one to which we before alluded, the true doctrine was explained to him in this country, but seems to have been lost upon him, although it is textually set down with great candor in is book. He is of the class of persons foretold in Scripture, who, hearing, were to hear, but not understand. In answer to his crude and puerile objections to the policy of the Union, he was told at Washington by a distinguished member of the House of Representatives, in strong and rather coarse language, provoked probably by his impertinence, that 'the Union was necessary to prevent us from cutting each others' throats.' This is the conclusion of the whole matter in a nut shell. If our author had possessed wit enough to comprehend the meaning of this brief oracle, which is yet not very obscure, he would have gone home a wiser man than he came, and have written a much better book than he has done. The Union relieves our great and growing family of independent States from the curse of continual war, which has always desolated Europe, and secures to them, in actual reality, what has been often regarded as the golden dream of visionary speculators,—PERPETUAL PEACE. This single advantage puts a new face upon the whole political condition of the country. The continual recurrence of wars with other neighbouring States,—the necessity of providing for them and carrying them on with efficiency,—the consequences that naturally result from them,—are the causes, that have mainly determined the form of the government in every other nation of which we know the history. The preliminary establishment on this continent of the opposite principle of union and perpetual peace, not only 'prevents us from cutting each others' throats,'—not only relieves us from the destruction of life and property incident to war,—but enables us to simplify our political machinery and to go along quietly and prosperously under institutions, which in a different state of things would be impracticable. It has been said by some indiscreet citizens in the course of the late controversies, that the true motto of the patriot is *Liberty first and Union afterwards*, but the truth is, that the preliminary existence of the Union is the necessary condition of the liberty we enjoy. It is owing to the Union and the permanent internal peace consequent upon it, that we are able to combine a complete security for personal rights with an extension of the sphere of individual action, and a contraction of that of Government, greater than were ever imagined possible before. Abolish the Union,—introduce,—what would necessarily follow,—a system of permanent war among the States, instead of the existing one of permanent peace,—and you introduce, of course, the vast military establishments, the triumphant military leaders, the intolerable burdens, and the *passive obedience* which regularly accompany the train of that great scourge of the human race. Universal sufferage,—elective magistracies,—representative assemblies, the liberty of speech, the press and public worship,—trial by jury,—would of course disappear at once. We hold these, and all the other personal and political privileges of which we are so justly proud, simply and solely on the condition of maintaining the Union.

The Union of the States is therefore the Alpha and Omega,—the A. B. C. and X. Y. Z—the beginning, middle and end,—the all in all,—of our political institutions. A writer, who professes to consider it as an evil, only shows that he has not obtained the most remote insight into their true principles and character. After mentioning the answer given to him by 'the distinguished Representative' as above quoted, he adds, that 'if the Union be as important as it appears to be considered in the United States, it were to be wished that it were more likely to endure;' and predicts, no doubt with great regret, that the eral Constitution, like other bubbles, is at any time liable to burst, when the world will discover that its external glitter covered nothing but wind.' We are glad,—so far as our humble judgment can be supposed to have any weight with so great a personage,—to assure him that the Union is in no danger. The experience of the last year has done much to confirm the assurance of its long duration, which the soundest thinkers have always felt from a consideration of the circumstances of the country. The Federal Constitution is not, as our author supposes, a glittering bubble, covering nothing but wind, and liable to burst at any moment. It is the beautiful and well-proportioned form, belonging by nature to a living, substantial, powerful, active and healthy political body. To destroy it would be just about as practicable as to tear off the integuments from the frame of a living man: the operation could in either case only be effected by the complete destruction of life. The states are not only formally and by compact, but naturally and substantially, ONE PEOPLE. They are, with slight and unimportant circumstances of exception, one in their origin; one by their geographical position and frequent relations; one by their community of manners, language, laws and religion. These,—whatever our author may think of it,—are not airy nothings, like the wind that inflates a bubble, but substantial realities. They *naturally* carry with them the political unity of the communities among which they exist; and what nature,—God,—has united, man *cannot* put asunder. It is not merely impolitic and inexpedient, but impossible permanently to separate the States. If, by any accidental convulsion, (and such an event is hardly within the compass of contingencies,) they should be temporarily separated, they would rush together again immediately, perhaps under a different form of union—with a wholly irresistible force of attraction. To attempt to break up the Union by ordinances and speeches in Convention,—the 'paper bullets of the brain,'—is like launching one of our author's glittering bubbles in the face of a strong northeaster. Every new rail road,—every additional steamboat, as it takes up its long line of march down the mighty Mississippi,—does more to strengthen the bonds of the Union, than all the speeches that have ever been made against it have done to weaken them. The very newspaper, in which such sentiments are contained, is itself an antidote to the poison it diffuses."—*Bengal Hurkuru, Dec.* 26.

MOOFUSSIL.

CALCUTTA FESTIVITIES.

The late festivities and Saint's day have supplied the Calcutta papers with an unusual quantity of nonsense from the highest authority. All the terms of eulogy having been appropriated, we presume, before it came to his turn to repay compliments, Sir Charles Metcalfe was constrained to praise the community of Calcutta for their "independance." Speaking of their respect for men in office, we would suggest "impartiality" as a far better word on such occasions. They extolled Mr. Rickets the Councillor, for his extraordinary talents, and might have equally commended his brother, the Resident, had he not gone off in too great a hurry to wait for an address: they belauded Mr. Adam, in body and spirit, while their tears yet flowed for the transmitted Buckingham: they spouted panegyrics to poor Lord Amherst, whose Secretaries made the company's bones marrowless, and the shears an indispensable badge of Indian office. Solomon, in all his glory and wisdom, could not give his love to more various objects than the Calcutta community.

Mr. Macauley, though it seems his success at the bar was limited to bringing the vengeance of law on a juvenile thief of "cocks and hens," has a good right to a wreath of "the flowers of blarney," which the musicians bestowed on his brother lawyers. Having, like our new Governor, no other laudatory epithet left, the accomplished orator applied the ambiguous one of *venerable* to Sir Frederick Adam. The gallant Knight who governed the Ionians and governs Madras, was according to the Parliamentary papers about the Duke of York's patronage of the Army, a Lieutenant-Colonel of 21 in 1810. He has accordingly attained the patriarchal age of 45 or thereabout. The venerable gentleman's father is still a Judge in Scotland.

Mr. Turton has appeared in the Town Hall as the incarnation of regenerated "public spirit." To shew that he has himself undergone thorough deperation, the eloquent barrister confesses the sins of his youth, when it appears, he was led astray by Robert Cutlar Fergusson, who seduced his susceptible heart into signing a requisition to honour Adam the transmitter. The penitent, however, resolved to sin no more, calls loudly on his fellow-citizens to eschew the abominations of former times, by withholding praise from Sir Charles Metcalfe when the Sheriff calls them together, though he sees no objection to their gratulations of the Baronet with pipe, tabor, dance, and toasting when assembled by any other person than the chief of Bailiffs. There is doubtless much public spirit in this distinction. Yet according to him who made the same, it is without a difference.

Let us expound, if we can, the Orator's doctrine for the enlightenment of men of the jungles. The power of the Governor-General to prohibit public meetings is not more certain than his power to prohibit private ones, and the same reason must justify his interference in either case. The dutifulness, morality, welfare of his subordinates, and the safety of India are for, course ever the sole actuating motives of an Autocrat in or out of Council. Well, is not a "magnificent" Fancy Ball full of covert reproach to a patron of economy? Are not feasting on luxuries and midnight potations of "delicious wines" subversive of temperance, and are they not inducements to public servants to ask good salaries? Is not "the memory of Wallace," at the orgies of Saint Andrew, pregnant with danger to *foreign domination*, and consequently our Indian empire? There is still a hound or two in and about the official kennel, who if duly slipped, could smell treason in all these, and find as cogent arguments, and indisputable law for putting them down, as for suppressing the Calcutta Journal.

If Mr. Turton's principle be admitted, therefore, the community of Calcutta has no political or indeed public existence, and it matters not a straw whether Captain Higginson or Mr. Gunter invite them to meet. If it be "degrading" to them to assemble publicly, so is it privately, whether to extol or to reprobate. They are still slaves enjoying a holiday by permission of their master. It follows as a corollary that the exercise of the boasted liberty of the Press, because concession and not a statutory right is disgraceful to its conductors.

This is all excellent nonsense, and as good after its kind as the reciprocations of Blarney. The Government has *power* to transport, and Mr. Turton to shoot, every one of his brethren of the Calcutta Bar; but the aid power lawful otherwise, is one not to be exerted with impunity, and we suspect the learned gentlemen feel no indignity in living and remaining to take fees within the ditch.

But other reasons which Mr. Turton puts forth, against an address to the Governor of Agra, are also of an entertaining complexion. It is quite allowable he thinks for the ladies and gentlemen who have partaken of the Honorable Baronet's hospitality to feast him in return and to express their sentiments of his personal worth. The Coolies, however, a numerous and important section of the regenerate community, he adds, not having been asked to regale their palates with the Baronet's roast-beef, get merry on his champagne, or figure in Quadrilles, with their youthful Coolies at his house, could not reasonably be expected to concur in slying handsome things of the Vice-President and Councillor. Since eating, drinking, and dancing are the only legitimate recommendations to men's judgments and affections in Calcutta, Sir Charles Metcalfe, who is an old politician might have secured unanimity, as the Raja of Joudpore sought to appease his enemies, by rations of sweetmeats, and a few nautches to the Coolies of the City of Palaces.

The goods folks in Calcutta, however, are not individually so much inferior to Delhians and other Mofussilities, as one might infer from their proceedings in a body. Collectively they have neither public spirit or public virtue. As private gentlemen the majority of them deserve many of the high encominms which they held one another to, but assembled by the Sheriff, they are incapable of conferring honour on any functionary who deserves it. Sir Charles Metcalfe should have run away to a purer atmosphere, when he heard of the ominous preparations to address him, as he is said to have done on a similar occasion, when he made his escape to Hyderabad.—*Delhi Gazette, Dec.* 17.

THE BOMBAY DEMI-OFFICIAL.

The demi-official "*Knowledge organ*" of Bombay is endeavouring to mystify the public in regard to the real state of affairs at Indore, and the Bombay Editor denies, on the ground of having seen certain official documents, that Mr. Bax remonstrated when the Cavalry and Artillery at Mhow were detached last October. The Bombay Editor seems to consider as a matter of no moment the disgusting display of brute force lately exemplified at Indore as only 25 persons were killed and wounded. Now, we think differently. Mr. Bax, as British Resident, deserves no personal blame; but as the representative of the non-interference principle his conduct is arraigned by us, for under the sanction of the non-interference rule Huree Holkar's rabble massacred one another, and the Meerutt Observer's account of the late Indore affair tallies in the most important item with that "*official*" document which the Bombay Editor declares he was furnished with, as we stated that between 30 to 50 people had been killed or wounded.

Let us now put a question or two to the Bombay Courier. Does this paper mean to deny that a reference was made to Colonel Hampton to know the amount of force that would be available, after the Cavalry and Artillery marched? Does the Bombay Courier mean to deny that, on the march of the 7th Cavalry to Ajmere, orders were not conveyed to the 2nd Cavalry to march, if necessary, to Mhow? When the queries are replied to, we shall recur to this subject. —*Meerutt Observer, Dec.* 25.

NATIVE EDUCATION.

The subject on which one of our correspondents addresses us, the substitution of the English for the Persian language in all the law courts throughout the country, is one on which we believe the Press and the majority of the thinking people of India are unanimous, all of whom would recommend the change. With so much of public opinion in its favour the speedy adoption of the measure might fairly be expected to follow, but in this country preponderance of opinion does not produce those effects which under a better form of Government would necessarily result from it. This defect, & a serious one it is, may however be somewhat provided against by a judicious recourse to that modern expedient, agitation i. e. such agitation as the columns of a paper will admit of, for the circumstances of the country will not allow of a trial at that particular species which the Milesian agitators delight in. By frequent recurrence to questions of importance, by a constance discussion of them, and by bringing them continually under the observation of all, the desired impression must sooner or later be created, and conviction the precursor of action follow. Of the many subjects which might be advantageously treated in this way, there are few of more importance or more calculated to effect a great and favorable change in this country, than that of changing a language, foreign to those by whom it is used, and containing nothing in it which could be called knowledge, for another equally foreign indeed, but which preserves all the triumphs of the human mind, describes all its progress from its earliest dawnings to its advanced maturity in the nineteenth century, and records in short all that is known. This latter is moreover the language of those who have conquered and possess the country, it is the language of those who frame laws for it, and of those who administer them; and yet, by a strange perversion of what is simple and natural, it is not permitted to these very persons to make use of it in their official transactions. They must learn a strange language, strange to themselves and to those for whom it must be acquired. This system, the folly of which is so very apparent, seems to be persisted in merely to avoid the temporary incon-

veniences which the substitution of another and a better might cause, or perhaps from a pure conservative dislike of innovation and change. If it be the former motive, reason we cannot call it, which prevents the measure, we suspect the inconvenience appears in unreal magnitude which would dwindle into insignificance before the eye of enquiry which must ere long be directed on it. Attach "wealth and place" to a knowledge of the English language, and its acquisition will rapidly follow. Expert linguists, almost sufficiently so to understand the jargon in which our legal enactments are composed, will be as numerous as those who translate & do not unders and the works of Sundee, or who swallow with the most extravagant credulity the absurdities which constitute Persian History, & are perhaps able to indite a half intelligible letter, and misunderstand the translation of the government regulations. The change would also tend to promote the universality of the language of half the new world, probably to be ere long that of the whole, of Australasia and its future nations and dominions, of no inconsiderable portion of Africa, and of islands, settlements, and colonies innumerable. The procrastination which has heretofore prevailed in regard of this measure leaves His Lordship the opportunity of erecting for himself on the eve of his departure a monument more durable than the small economy which engendered the half batta system or the suspicion which would have converted one half of the Civil Service into spies upon the other, ever could, and we do not hesitate to recommend—tho' retaining a most Cobbett—like mistrust of our recommendation being attended to, that His Lordship will, as our correspondent suggests, issue an order appointing a certain date from which Persian will cease to be the legal language of the country, the English becoming substituted in its stead.

The subject is one which will probably occupy the attention of Mr. Macauley in his capacity of chairman to the committee of public instruction, and of the result of such attention there cannot, we conceive, be much doubt. The basis of a system for communicating an English education to the youth of Hindoostan will be laid, and all national support, i. e. in this country, govt. support in aid of a pure Persian or even Hindoostanee education we hope withdrawn.—*Moofussil Ukhbar, Dec.* 27.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

LUCKNOW.

His Majesty, somewhat at the eleventh hour it must be confessed, has turned his attention to the fiscal department of his hereditary governed kingdom. The system of farming revenues is to be abolished, and that in use with the Company to be substituted. This change is the cause of great gratulation with the ryots, many of whom have, such is the march of improvement, waited on and presented addresses to the minister, Roshun ood Doulah. The conservatives—a class comprising all the wealthier members of society, are however decidedly opposed to this innovation, from which they augur the ruin of the state, and some diminution in their own perquisites. The appointment of an envoy to the Court of St. James, where His Majesty was so anxious to have himself represented, is, it seems, not to take place for the present. The accounts of his Highness's incompetency to maintain any thing like rule and his unkingly qualities, which have been circulated by the officious Mofussil Press, the rumours which prevail regarding the assumption of his territory by the Company and his own degradation are spoken of as the causes which led to the renunciation of this intention. These reports have likewise considerably troubled his mind, and he is now absorbed in contemplating and devising how he may best prevent this transfer of his authority and kingdom. All the pious God-seeking persons attached to the Court have been directed to intercede with Heaven, and to invoke its aid in diverting so great an evil from all true believers—The astrologers have also been in great requisition, and all the ordodox modes of pumping the stars resorted to, but they have not as yet given any satisfactory answer. To this energetic measures have been added some visits to the resident, who, however, is as close and as unwilling to discover the intentions of Mr. R. Grant as the stars themselves. All this doubt and mystery give his Highness and the Minister great uneasiness, and may perhaps bring about something like a reformation in them.

The King has ordered the Doulut Khaina, as it is termed, (formerly the residence of Usff Ood Doulah) to be prepared for his reception. The salaries of the different European servants of the King were paid by the Nawaub. Col. Dubois 30,000 Rrs. and to Mr. Lock 10,000 Rs the rest in proportion, to their allowances. Previous to the Residents' departure from the city, he received a visit from the King, who waited upon him for the purpose of ascertaining the real intentions of the British Government with respect to the threatened transfer of the Oude territory, which has been so generally circulated among the English Newspapers, urging at the same time the necessity for the. Resident's interfering in His Majesty's behalf, in the event of there being any truth in the rumour. Roshun ood Doulah was sent for to the Palace by order of Rajeh Bucktower Singo who stated to him that, if his arrears were not soon paid up, severe penalties should be imposed upon him. Rooshun ood Doulah replied that, instead of owing the state arrears, the state was indebted to him 12 lacks of Rupees which ought to be liquidated forthwith. The Nuwab then desired him to settle the public demands, after which his private claim would be looked into, but he stoutly refused to do so, and boldly defied the Nuwab to do his worst.—*Ibid.*

ALLAHABAD.

It is very far from being certain that Allahabad will continue to be 4th Presidency Sudder—there is no sort of accommodation for the Public Officers which are to accompany the Governor—a portion of every office in Calcutta except the Marine and Military—and no sort of provision is being made further than a Residence near the old powder works, for Sir C. Metcalfe, and how or where the numerous writers and others with their families are to live heaven knows—the point being still as unsettled as ever. The natural dread of building under such circumstances, for should the current opinion which is still strong in favor of Agra being finally the seat of Government be realized, a poor man might by the stroke of the pen be at once deprived of a year or two's allowances by the operation of such a circumstance on the value of a house if he were to venture on building one. The consequence is that no one will build till the vexatious uncertainty is removed, and poor folks must get through the hot weather as they can. Huts and Bunyas Dokauns are considered probably quite good enough for them.—*Ibid.*

JUEPOOR.

The minister Jooli Ram presented the Raja with the letter of a correspondent at the British camp, containing lies & misstatements too enormous for any thing but native credulity. The ingenious minister imagines the facts, and then lays them before the Rajah who thus lives in a state of most blissful ignorance of all about him. In the precious statement above alluded to the English and Major Alves had nearly blotted Shekhuwattee out of the map of India, or sunk it in the Sambur Lake.—*Ibid.*

HYDERABAD.

One of the half independent landholders has set at defiance the treats and power of the Nizam who has despatched a force to chastize him. In the attempt the Nizam's troops have been repeatedly worsted, at which His Highness has become greatly irritated, & now pursues the war with an energy which defeat only could have imparted. An unfortunate woman in all the simplicity of ignorance lately presented herself at the palace gate, and lifted up her voice to demand punishment on one of the inhuman soldiers of the nuwabs, who had despoiled her daughter of her virtue and then murdered her. The simplicity of her appeal could not be overlooked where the atrocity of the crime would have been, and an order was immediately issued to apprehend the ruffian. One of the state Elephants, a victim to the pains of love, lately broke loose and burst into the town through the streets, of which he held on his furious way, killing, maiming, and wounding all whom he came in contact with. After much exertion he was captured and brought back. The usual accounts of murders, robberies and crimes of every dye complete the budget of Hydrabad news.—*Ibid.*

ELACHPOOR.

Great consternation has been excited throughout this place by the murder of a Brahmun, who discharged the duties of ghostly-adviser to the pious temper of the Nuwab. Some persons attracted by the ornaments with which the ostentatious Brahmun loved to decorate his person, deprived him of his life, and then seized the coveted riches which the cupidity of the priest refused to part with voluntarily. His murder is regarded as sacrilege by the soldiers who have sworn to avenge it on the guilty if discovered, if not on the innocent.—*Ibid.*

BAITOOL.

A transmuter of metals lately appeared in this city, and announced to the delighted inhabitants, that he would convert all copper brought to him into gold, on the most reasonable terms. Numbers flocked to witness this perfection of art, and to change their vessels of copper into vessels of gold. To convince his customers of his ability to fulfil his engagements, the alchemist exhibited a specimen of his skill and to their perfect satisfaction converted a piece of copper into gold. The agents employed in the experiment were, it must be confessed, of dimensions that would have delighted the soul of that most delicate of manipulators, the late Dr. Woollaston. Small however as they were, their transmutation sufficiently proved, that the power of multiplying gold ad lib existed. The people convinced by the experiment immediately repaired to the principal native of the town, and with a most natural spirit of deference entreated him to take precedence in possessing himself of riches. The native confessed himself willing to believe & become rich, but observed that those sturdy sceptics his senses, required demonstration. The alchemist was accordingly called on to repeat his experiment which he tried, but thro' some trifling omission in the process, he only succeeded in *substituting* a piece of gold for one of copper, which being an art easily acquired and readily practised drew down upon the unlucky philosopher a recompense in the shape of a flogging and expulsion from the city. He had commenced his benevolent career at Bombay, and had enriched either himself on the several towns he had passed through from that presidency to Baitool, which thro' the failure of experiment alone partook not of the golden shower.—*Ibid.*

DELHI.

The Begum Gomanee, a woman of quality, was lately the successful defendant in an action brought against her by one of the towns people. The plaintiff was greatly dissatisfied with the Judges' decision, as many plaintiffs are wont to be, and resolved to do for himself what the law would not do for him. He accordingly at the witching hour of night presented himself, attended by a band of his retainers, at the house of the Lady whom he murdered, with the greatest despatch. One death was however insufficient to appease his anger, and he accordingly added to the death of the Begum that of her son-in-law. On the discovery of these murders, the person who thus thought proper to right himself, was immediately seized and confined.—*Ibid.*

LAHORE.

The latest intelligence from this quarter describes fever and cholera as very prevalent and very virulent. The approach of Dost Moohumud, with twenty five thousand Dooranee horsemen on Peshawur was announced to the Maharaj, to which was superadded the disagreeable information that the force under Now Nihu, Singh was in a state of great disorganization, and utterly unfit to oppose the Afghan. The defection of the Bareksue clan and some influential chiefs, some of whom had gone over to the opposite party, was likewise stated, and the communication closed with an earnest request, that the Mahrajah himself should repair to the camp, and put things in train for giving battle to Dost Mohumud. To this request the Raja promptly acceded, and immediately ordered preparations to be made for his march to the threatened seat of war. His Highness then consulted with his courtiers, and with them concerted a plan of operations for the approaching campaign which would not have done discredit to a Turenne or a Buonaparte, if the supple courtiers' praises can be relied upon. The next intelligence will probably give some information of the results of these warlike demonstration.—*Ibid.*

EUROPE.

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.

(*From Galignani's Messenger, August* 18.)

His Majesty arrived at St. James's Palace, and Windsor this morning, shortly before one o'clock, and immediately afterwards held a Privy Council, when the Royal Speech was formally settled. According to custom, in anticipation of obtaining a glimpse of the Sovereign, as he proceeded in state from St. James's Palace, for the purpose of proroguing Parliament, large numbers of persons of all classes assembled along the line of road supposed to be the route of the Royal Procession. In the Houses of Parliament, the usual preparations were made, and the examination of the vaults under the superintendence of Mr. Lee, the High Constable of Westminster, with the customary formalities. A large body of the police force took their station on either side of the street leading from the Horse Guards to the House with the view of preserving a clear course for the Royal *cortége*. Shortly after one o'clock, a battalion of the Royal Life Guards were drawn out in St. James's Park. Several Peers passed through the Park, and were received by the populace with very liberal marks of approbation and otherwise, according to the line of politics professed by such Noble Lords. Viscount Melbourne was very loudly cheered, as was the Lord Chancellor when recognised. A few minutes after two o'clock, the King entered the state carriage, drawn by the eight celebrated creams, and escorted as usual; and the procession, consisting of five of the Royal carriages, conveying the great Officers of the Household, moved slowly onward to the House of Lords. His Majesty was greeted with occasional cheers as he passed through the crowd, and the ladies waved their handkerchiefs from every window along the line of procession.

At twenty minutes to three o'clock, the discharge of cannon announced the arrival of his Majesty at the House, which presented a very splendid appearance, the Peers' seats being filled with ladies in full court dresses. The King entered, wearing his robes over an Admiral's uniform, and ascended the throne with a firm step, and appeared in excellent health. The members of the House of Commons having been summoned, the Speaker, attended by many Members of the House, shortly afterwards appeared, and having made the usual address, in which the Poor Laws Amendment Bill formed the principal topic, his Majesty gave his Royal Assent to several other bills. His Majesty then delivered

THE ROYAL SPEECH,

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The numerous and important questions which have in the present, as in the preceding years, been submitted to your consideration, have imposed upon you the necessity of extraordinary exertions, and it is with a deep sense of the care and labour which you have bestowed upon public business, that I at length close this protracted session, and release you from your attendance. I continue to receive from all Foreign Powers assurances of their friendly disposition. The negociation on account of which the conferences in London upon the affairs of the Low Countries were suspended, have not not yet been brought to a close; and I have still to lament the continued postponement of a final settlement between Holland and Belgium. On the other hand, I have derived the most sincere and lively satisfaction from the termination of the civil war which had so long distracted the kingdom of Portugal, and I rejoice to think that the treaty which the state of affairs in Spain and in Portugal induced me to conclude with the King of the French, the Queen Regent of Spain, and the Regent of Portugal, and which has already been laid before you, contributed materially to this happy result. Events have since occurred in Spain to disappoint for a time the hopes of tranquillity in that country, which the pacification of Portugal had inspired. To these events so important to Great Britain, I shall give my most serious attention in concert with France, and with the other Powers who are parties to the treaty of the 22nd April, and the good understanding which prevails between me and my allies encourages me to expect that our united endeavours will be attended with success. The peace of Turkey remains undisturbed, and I trust that no event will happen in that quarter, to interrupt the tranquillity of Europe. I have not failed to observe with approbation that you have directed your attention to these domestic questions which more immediately affect the general welfare of the community, and I have had much satisfaction in sanctioning your wise and benevolent intentions by giving my assent to the Act for the amendment and better administration of the laws relating to the Poor in England and Wales. It will be my duty to provide that the authority necessarily vested in Commissioners nominated by the Crown be exercised with temperance and caution, and I entertain a confident expectation that its prudent and judicious applications as well as the discreet enforcement of the other provisions of the Act, will by degrees remedy the evils which at present prevail, and whilst they elevate the character, will increase the comforts and improve the condition of my people. The amendment of the law is one of your first and most important duties: and I rejoice to perceive that it has occupied so much of your attention; the establishment of a central Court for the trial of offences in the metropolis and its neighbourhood, will, I trust, improve the administration of justice within the populous sphere of its jurisdiction, and afford a useful example to every other part of the kingdom. To the important subjects of our jurisprudence and of our Municipal Corporations, your attention will naturally be directed early in the next Session. You may always rest assured of my disposition to co-operate with you in such useful reformations.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons.

"I thank you for the readiness with which you have granted the Supplies. The Estimates laid before you were somewhat lower than those of former years, although they included several extraordinary charges which will not again occur: the same course of economy will be steadily pursued. The continued increase of the Revenue, notwithstanding the repeal of so many taxes, affords the surest proof that the resources of the country are unimpaired, and justifies the expectation that a perseverance in judicious and well considered measures will still further promote the industry and augment the wealth of my people.

"My Lords and Gentlemen.

"It gives me great gratification to believe, that in returning to your several counties you will find a prevalence of general tranquillity and of active industry, among all classes of society. I humbly hope that Divine Providence will vouchsafe a continuance and increase of these blessings; and in any circumstances which may arise, I shall rely with confidence upon your zeal and fidelity, and I rest satisfied, that you will inculcate and encourage that obedience to the laws, and that observance of the duties of religion and morality, which are the only secure foundations of the power and happiness of empires."

The Lord Chancellor then, in his Majesty's name, declared the Parliament prorogued to Thursday, the 25th day of September.—*Courier, August* 15.

HEREDITARY PEERAGE.

(*From Galignani's Messenger, Aug.* 20.)

Sir S. Whalley has given notice of an intention, next session of Parliament, to move to bring in a bill for the abolition of hereditary Peerage; but we hope that long before that time comes, Sir Samuel will have seen the folly, to call it nothing else, of doing any such thing. That degree of self knowledge which enables men to weigh the extent of their own powers and importance is exceedingly rare and difficult of attainment. If it fell to the lot of Sir Samuel, it would teach him that though he is calculated to be a useful man in his way, yet that nature has doomed that that shall be in a small way—that he is never likely to become a Cabinet Minister, nor is he quite qualified to initiate any vital or important changes in the Constitution—*Herald, August* 17.

(*From Galignani's Messenger, Aug.* 20.)

The Chancellor has found this the most auspicious moment, or fortunate hour as the Orientals express it, for a eulogy of the Constitution, and character, and legislative skill of the House of Lords. He discovers it to be a necessary check on the absurdities of the representatives of the people. We shall have more to say on this panegyric.—*Examiner, Aug.* 17.

POLITICAL INTRIGUES AT MADRID.

A bell was rung, and we were in the grand *salon*. The effect was, what it was intended to be, completely dramatic. The room was large, crowded, and magnificently furnished. But its assemblage were the amusing part of the scene. It exhibited some of the most showy-looking men. There was vast display of dress and decoration on all sides, but it was evident that the law of the night was to follow every fantasy, without the most trivial respect for etiquette; some danced, some lounged on the velvet sofas which lay scattered in all quarters of the *salon*. Some conversed in groups, and some discussed with evident skill the virtues of the incomparable wines, which an army of menials in silk and silver penetrated every corner of this beautiful hall. Accustomed as I had been of late years to the glittering portions of foreign life, I was absolutely dazzled. But when I had recovered sufficient composure to distinguish things, I saw, obviously enough, that this assemblage had other purposes than to while away an evening. All, both male and female, wore a small crimson heart, wrought on some part of their dress. I could perceive a species of masonic sign passing between the parties, as they recognised each other on entrance, for the room continued to fill for hours; and even the familiarity that belongs to foreign conversation was palpably tinged with diplomatic mystery. Yet the individual groups would have formed matchless models for a sculptor of the generation of *Far nientes*. Before me waltzed a pair, whom I could almost believe to have exchanged dresses before they began their gyrations. The lady was broad, bold, and loud—loud in her laugh, and louder in her tongue. The gentleman was slight, delicate, and girlish; with a smile that seemed to be soliciting the sensibilities of the human race, and a voice fit for nothing more violent than a serenade. On an ottoman under an enormous chandelier which showered light on her diamond tiara, and jewelled hands and arms, sat, or rather lay, a gigantic woman, with a brow clouded with indignation at some narrative, which a Moresco-visaged man was pouring into her ear. A beautiful girl, in a dress worthy of a sylph, a vesture as bright, and almost as ætial, as the rainbow, sat suspending a small theorbo in her hand, while she paused from a cavatina to listen to the communication. At a table of the malachite, on which stood a huge candelabrum, embossed with Greek masks and vine branches, a pair were engaged in a game of chess, which evidently allowed the performance of a dialogue of a more interesting order. The cavalier was stately, and of middle age, decorated with various stars, and of the highest air of fashionable life; the lady was sumptuously dressed; fiercely rouged, and with a pair of eyes, whose blackness and brilliancy contrasting with the crimson of her cheeks, gave her the physiogromy which we involuntarily picture for a dealer in magic; a summoner of spells and spirits; a poetic bond-slave of darkness. The room was crowded with groups scarcely less peculiar, and all pursuing their various objects under cover of a perpetual strife of tongues, music, and dancing.

Altona had flown away from me, in his usual style of levity, the moment we had entered the room. I saw him navigating his way far among the tables, ottomans, harps and harpistes, until he was lost sight of amid a cloud of heron and ostrich plumes, which waved with a double confusion of pleasure as this gayest of the gay plunged among them. At length he returned towards the spot where I stood, occupied chiefly I must acknowledge, with contemplating the graces of the young theorbo player, who had now heard what she probably deemed enough of the conversation beside her, and was amusing herself, and delighting a group whose numbers continually increased, with her exquisite voice and finger. In this exercise, all the attractions of a fine hand and arm are natually developed, and the young performer might have administered in these points to the imagination of a Raphael. The capitan caught my eye, and burst into laughter.

"So" said he, "I see La Leonina has captured you. No wonder. There is not a prettier fandango dancer in Madrid."

"What! a fandango dancer?" I exclaimed with undisguised surprise. "That delicate creature a fandango dancer! That being, whose fine blue eyes are scarcely more celestial than her form; that being who seems all sensibility, timidity, and elegance!"

"It is true, nevertheless," was the answer. "But she is as wily as a serpent, and, unless you are determined to leave your life or your last piastre in Spain, you will consult your comforts exceedingly by leaving La Leonina to toy with her theorbo for those caballeros and damas, and come with me to the table where I hear them already exploding their batteries of champagne."

The waltzing pair, whom I had already observed, now came whirling towards us, and fairly swept me out of the discussion. "Ah!" whispered Altuna, "you must contrive to get yourself introduced there. The Don, dance as he may, is one of our first-rate patriots. The dame is a philosopher, of course superior to the prejudices of the sex, sufficiently to think that politics are a female vocation: and superior to superstition, sufficiently to think that priests would be worth getting rid of, if it were only for the sake of getting rid of matrimony."

"She is then in the chair?" I asked.

"Yes, and to her infinite indignation," was the answer. "She has been married these ten years to a Duke; this is her first grievance. For instead of years, she had calculated only upon hours. Her next disappointment was an Italian title; though she has a length and depth of honours that would exhaust the lungs of a court chamberlain. Her present calamity is that of being excluded by her sex from taking her seat in the Cortes, and settling the national affairs on the model of her boudoir. In that case, Don Sylva would be first secretary to the cabinet."

The lady and the don had now gone far enough out of hearing for my enquiring into the memoir.

"Nothing easier," was the reply, "He is my colonel, and was a footman! Nature give him a showy exterior, as you may see, and, on the whole, he would have made a pretty housemaid. But his genius was warlike; he longed for an epaulet. He was too handsome to be refused. He became a standard—bearer in the Guards. His career then was open. He had nothing to do for glory, red ribands, and promotion, but to practise the guitar, waltz, as he does, with great skill and equal diligence, import his rouge from the first French dealers in the article, and declare himself the humblest of slaves to the haughtiest of senoras, the Duquesa de Vignolera, with whom you see him sweeping away through yonder mob at this moment."

"But the chess players?" said I.

"Ayes," replied my cicerone, "you may thank me for letting you so much into native character. The chevalier, who wears so lofty an air, is a barber." He saw my look of incredulity. "Was," I should say. He is now on the point of sustaining the diplomatic honours of the country at the Court of France. I ought to have told you, however, that he shaved nothing less than princes of the blood. His razor never crossed plebeian chins. For twenty years he performed this important office, and, to his credit be it spoken, performed it well. At the end of the twenty years, fortune smiled still more fondly. He was promoted to the office of tonsor to his most Catholic Majesty. In Spain, the man near—es the royal mouth is nearest the royal heart—he has the command of the only road of communication. From the King's mustaches the transition was easy into the King's secrets. Joaquim the barber was transformed into Don Joaquim the privy counsellor. The velvet of preferment was now laid under his feet. He trode it with the discretion of a royal barber, until the time for other qualities came. Revolution flourished the red cap over the brown; statesmen were required to give Spain the knowledge, that, with all her cigars and sunshine, she was the most unhappy nation under the moon. The don was conceived to have imbibed statesmanship from his office, and, as he was the most ready of renegades, the rabble pronounced him the most sublime of patriots. So runs the world away.

"But the lady," said I—"of course not his wife. But that haughty air, since queens do not shave, must have been drawn from other sources than her cultivating the mustaches of her Majesty. She is evidently one of your court ornaments."

"Yes," said Altuna. "She is well enough acquainted with courts. I have seen her queening it herself on half the stages of spain; and from the Queen of Sheba at a Valencian fair to Statira and Semiramis in the royal opera, she has carried the crown and sceptre those forty years."

"She seems to have thriven, like her friend Don Joaquim, by her court life," said I.

"Oh, vastly!" was the answer. "She began the world in a baggage waggon at the tail of the Alcantara cavalry regiment. Her mother sold her to the purveyor of the corps for a flask of Xeres wine. The purveyor disposed of his bargain to a travelling gipsy, who, in the summer, by the help of a double length of beard, a ragged gown, and a plausible tongue, acted the pilgrim to the shrine of St. Jaques of Toledo, St. Peter's at Rome, or any spot that best pleased the public ear at the time. In the winter he laid aside his saintly costume—raised contribution on the saintly no more—took his share in the humours of this odd world—lived on the sinners and delighted Spain with a monkey, a dancing dog, and a tabor. Under such auspices the young daughter of the cavalry acquired all varieties of knowledge, and, possessing remarkable beauty—now, it must be owned, a little in the wane—remarkable sagacity, which she never failed to turn to the best advantage, and a thorough acquaintance with the heights and depths of human society, which will make her memoirs the most amusing and the most dreaded things in the world, sits down a Millionaire.

"But what brings her here?" was the natural question.

"She is a *diplomate* of the first magnitude," was the reply. "Half the places about court have been sold by her for the last twenty years. Even the don himself had to thank her good opinion for his honours. She is as avaricious as Mammon, and must be paid; but she transacts her affairs with remarkable, promptitude and I impute to her exquisite punctuality the loss of a diamond watch and the cleverest valet I ever had. I saw him to-day, just a week after he had brushed my uniform, gazetted as a cornet in the royal hussars. I missed my repeater at the same moment, and I have not the slightest doubt that the one made its way into the pocket of La Teresina yonder, at the same time with my rascal's assuming the hussar. Wretched system!" he murmured, with voice of struggling indignation. "Wretched nation—wretched King! Can you wonder, Senor Ingless,"—and he turned his eyes on me, almost blazing with bitter wrath as he spoke,—"can any man with a spark of human feeling about him, wonder, that the seeds of wrath should be sown thick and broad in a land like this?—that where all the national avenues to honour are shut upon the man of honour, and open only to the man of intrigue—that where a mistress or a monk is the fount of all distinction, brave men should disdain, and honest men should despair?"

He poured out a bumper of Burgundy—I followed his example, and we drank to the regeneration of Spain.—*Blackwood's Magazine for July.*

OF THE CLERGY.

IN our last number I expressed my conviction that lawyers are a class of men unfavourably situated; unfavorably for themselves, and unfavorably for society.* Yet I do not think them singular in that respect; for the situation of our clergy seems to me equally unfortunate.

Any extraneous temptation to hold, right or wrong, to our opinions, has an immoral and injurious tendency. It frequently acts as a bounty on falsehood. It sometimes induces hypocrisy. It awakens in us an artificial partiality for our own creed, which is the more prejudicial, inasmuch as we are already, from variety and habit, much too prone to such partiality. It creates an artificial animosity against all dissenters from our creed; and this too is exceedingly pernicious; seeing that frail human nature is already but too much given to intolerance, and that intolerance is the bane of all kindness and virtue in society. It bids us shrink from free enquiry, however useful; and fear conviction, however well-founded: while conscientiousness requires us to welcome free enquiry, and to yield implicitly to conviction. It acts as a drawback on the discovery of truth and the correction of error.

Thus all artificial inducements to adhere to any creed are mischievous. They add fuel to flame; they increase evils already too great; they flatter our weakness, and encourage our vices. We are addicted to selfish partiality; they increase the propensity. We are inclined to be uncharitable; they render us yet more so. We fear to throw off our prejudices; they add to the fear. The progress of improvement is slow; they tend yet more to retard it.

Now, it is true that the clergy are not alone exposed to this artificial temptation. There exists, in all countries, and for all men, a premium upon orthodoxy; that is, a premium upon all opinions and customs which are generally received. Men win favor, gain patronage, obtain popularity, and make money by adopting and defending these. Thus, favor and patronage, and popularity, and money, become so many prizes, offered by society, as the reward of conformity.

But if all men are thus tempted in the degree, the clergy are so in the extreme. They have been trained as the servants and supporters of a religious system. As its servants and supporters, they win a livelihood; and many of them have learnt no other profession. With their faith therefore, they lose their livelihood; unless they will consent to act the hypocrite. At the moment they become convert, they become beggars also; unless they will resolve to begin the world again, and learn to labor for their support. Their profession and its emoluments are their only property; and they cannot become honest sceptics, except under penalty of its confiscation.

How immoral, how vitiating is such a situation! How filled with temptations to evil, and inducements to dishonesty! What sacrifices does it require of him who may chance to see beyond the creed of his forefathers, and who has not learnt to say what he does not think! How richly it rewards hypocrisy! and how heavily it clogs the wheels of improvement!

What should be said to such a law as this: "*whoever shall dissent from the popular creed, and shall openly express such dissent, the whole of his property shall immediately be confiscated; he shall be forbidden from following his trade, and a vote of public censure shall be passed upon him.*" How would our feelings revolt from such injustice! How should we denounce and detest it, as republicans—as men! Yet such injustice as this is practised daily by this nation towards one oppressed class of her citizens, the clergy. I say oppressed, not by any means in jest or irony, but in sad sincerity and sober truth. I say oppressed, because I most conscientiously believe the clergy to be so; oppressed by their situation; oppressed by its temptations: and grievously oppressed by the penalties that attach to an honest change of belief.

It is indeed true, that a clergyman, if he may follow some religious and cease to profess religion, fortune, may save him from ruin: and, if he be so may any malefactor, whose property has been confiscated. He also may labor and gain more. There is but little mercy in such an alternative as that.

I know that the clergy do not consider themselves oppressed, and are seldom considered so by others; but it is not necessary to oppression, that its victims should know or appreciate their situation. For myself, no earthly consideration should induce me so to place myself, that I should be richly rewarded so long as I retained my present opinions, and that I should be punished with confiscation of property and loss of livelihood, if ever I saw cause to change them. And, surely, any man who values his liberty and his rights will agree with me in the opinion.

I have known several instances, both in this country and in Great Britain, of clergymen, who were clear-sighted enough to perceive the errors they had been trained to preach, and honest enough to cease preaching them. I particularly recollect one instance in England. It is that of a pastor, who was universally beloved for his amiable qualities, and universally respected and admired for his talents and eloquence. He became converted to heterodoxy; stated from the pulpit that he was so; threw up a large salary, and retired to spend the rest of his days in obscurity and poverty, followed by the blessings and regrets of all who knew him. The circumstance did not become very generally known, for his brethren of the church hushed it up; and I learned it by accident from a gentleman who was personally acquainted with him.

But conduct like this is not more noble than it the mass of mankind; because experience tells us, that our expectations would be disappointed. If society will tempt her members, she must bear the consequences. If she will offer a reward for hypocrisy, and enact punishments for honesty, she must expect to find rogues and hypocrites. Who shall sow the seed, and then wonder that the grain springs up?

I perceive no remedy for these errors, so long as it shall be considered a trade to support the orthodox creed. But I do not perceive the necessity nor the advantage of such a trade. We are sufficiently inclined already to retain the creeds and the prejudices which our fathers have bequeathed to us. We are averse enough to free enquiry and rational change. Let us not tempt any of our fellow-citizens to foster our prejudices and restrain our enquiries.—*The Crisis.*

* They live by the vices of mankind.

NEGRO "NANCY STORIES" AT JAMAICA.

(*From M. Lewis's Journal of a West India Proprietor.,*)

A negro song.—"Me take my cutacoo, (i. e. a basket made of matting,) and follow him to Lucea, and all for love of my bonney man O—My bonny man come home, come home! Doctor no do you good. When neger fall into neger hands, buckra doctor no do him good more. Come home, my gold ring, come home!" This is the song of a wife, whose husband had been Obeahed by another woman, in consequence of his rejecting her advance. A negro riddle: "Pretty Miss Nancy was going to market, and she tore her fine yellow gown, and there was not a tailor in all the town who could mend it again." This is a ripe plantain with a broken skin. The negroes are also very fond of what they call Nancy stories, part of which is related, and part sung. The heroine of one of them is an old woman named Mammy Luna, who having left a pot boiling in her hut, found it robbed on her return. Her suspicions were divided between two children whom she found at play near her door, and some negroes who had passed that way to market. The children denied the theft positively. It was necessary for the negroes, in order to reach their own estate, to wade through a river at that time almost dry; and on their return, Mammy Luna (who it should seem, was not without some skill in witchcraft,) warned them to take care in venturing across the stream, for that the water would infallibly rise and carry away the person who had stolen the contents of her pot; but if the thief would but confess the offence, she engaged that no harm should happen, as she only wanted to exculpate the innocent, and not to punish the guilty. One and all denied the charge, and several crossed the river without fear or danger; but upon the approach of a *belly woman* to the bank, she was observed to hesitate. "My neger, my neger," said Mammy Luna, "why you stop? me tink you savee well, who thief me?" This accusation spirited up the woman, who instantly marched into the river, singing as she went (and the woman's part is always chanted frequently in chorus, which the negroes call, "taking up the sing.")

"If da me eat Mammy Luna's pease O,
Drowny me water, drowny, drowny!"

"My neger, my neger," cried the old woman, "me sure now you the thief! me see the water wet you feet. Come back, my neger, come back." and still continued her song of,

"If da me eat Mammy Luna's pease, &c."

"My neger, my neger," repeated Mammy Luna, "me no want punish you; my pot smell good and you belly woman. Come back my neger, come back; me see now water above your knee!" But the woman was obstinate; she continued to sing and to advance, till she reached the middle of the river's bed, when down came a tremendous flood, swept her away, and she never was heard of more; while Mammy Luna warned the other negroes never to take the property of another; always to tell the truth; and, at least, if they should be betrayed into telling a lie, not to persist in it, otherwise they must expect to perish like their companion. Observe, that a moral is always an indispensable part of a tale. Others had always given it as follows:—"Two sisters, on the death of one of them, the best terms; and very harshly a little niece, who had been left to her care, and made her a common drudge to herself and her daughter. One day the child having broken a water-jug, was turned out of the house, and ordered not to return till she could bring back as good a one. As she was going along weeping, she came to a large cotton-tree under which was sitting an old woman without a head. I suppose this unexpected sight made her gaze rather too earnestly, for the old woman immediately enquired—'Well, my piccaniny, what you see?' 'Oh, mammy,' answered the girl, 'me no see nothing.' 'Good child!' said again the old woman; 'and good will come to you.' Not far distant was a cocoa-tree; and here was another old woman, without any more head than the former one. The same question was asked her, and she failed not to give the same answer which had already met with so good a reception. Still she travelled forwards, and began to feel faint through want of food, when, under a mahogany tree, she not only saw a third old woman, but one who, to her great satisfaction, had got a head between her shoulders. She stopped, and made her best courtesy—'How day, grannie!' 'How day, my piccaniny; what matter, you no look well?' 'Grannie, me lilly hungry.' 'My piccaniny, you see that hut, there's rice in the pot take it, and yam-yamme; but if you see one black puss, mind you give him him share.' The child hastened to profit by the permission; the one black puss failed not to make its appearance after which it departed; and the child and [illegible] just finished her meal, when the mistress of the hut entered, and told her that she might help herself to three eggs out of the fowl-house, but that she must not take any of the *talking* ones: perhaps, too, she might find the black puss there also; but if she did, she was to take no notice of her. Unluckily all the eggs seemed to be as fond of talking as if they had been so many old maids; and the moment that the child entered the fowl-house, there was a cry of 'Take *me*! Take *me*!' from all quarters. However she was punctual in her obedience; and although the conversable eggs were remarkably fine and large, she searched about till at length she had collected three little dirty-looking eggs, that had not a word to say for themselves. The old woman now dismissed her guest, bidding her to return home without fear; but not to forget to break one of the eggs under each of the three trees near which she had seen an old woman that morning. The first egg produced a water-jug exactly similar to that which she had broken; out of the second came a whole large sugar estate! and out of the third a splendid equipage, in which she returned to her aunt, delivered up the jug, related that an old woman in a red locker (i, e, petticoat) had made her a great lady, and then departed in triumph to her sugar estate. Stung by envy, the aunt lost no time in sending her own daughter to search for the same good fortune which had befallen her cousin. She found the cotton tree and the headless old woman, and had the same question addressed to her; but instead of returning the same answer—'What me see?' said she; 'me see one old woman without him head!' Now this reply was doubly offensive; it was rude, because it reminded the old lady of what might certainly be considered as a personal defect; and it was dangerous, as, if such a circumstance were to come to the ears of the buckras, it might bring her into trouble, women being seldom known to walk and talk without their heads, indeed, if ever, except by the assistance of Obeah. 'Bad child!' cried the old woman; 'bad child; and bad will come to you!' Matters were no better managed near the cocoa-tree; and even when she reached the mahogany, although she saw that the old woman had not only got her head on, but had a red docker besides, she could not prevail on herself to say more than a short 'How day?' without calling her 'grannie.' [Among negroes it is almost tantamount to an affront to address by the name, without affixing some term of relationship, such as 'grannie,' or 'uncle,' or 'cousin.' 'My Cornwall boy, George, told me one day that 'Uncle Sully wanted to speak to massa. 'Why, is Sully your uncle, George?' 'No, massa; me only call him so for honour.'] However, she received the permission to eat rice at the cottage, coupled with the injunction of giving

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a share to the black pass; an injunction, however, which she totally disregarded, although she scrupled not to assure her hostess that she had suffered puss to eat till she could eat no more. The old lady in the red petticoat seemed to swallow the lie very glibly, and despatched the girl to the fowl-house for three eggs, as she had before done her cousin; but having been cautioned against taking the talking eggs, she conceived that these must needs be the most valuable; and, therefore, made a point of selecting those three which seemed to be the greatest gossips of the whole poultry yard. Then, lest their chattering should betray her disobedience, she thought it best not to return into the hut, and, accordingly, set forward on her return home; but she had not yet reached the mahogany tree, when curiosity induced her to break one of the eggs. To her infinite disappointment it proved to be empty; and she soon found cause to wish that the second had been empty too; for, on her dashing it against the ground, out came on enormous yellow snake, which flew at her with dreadful hissings. Away ran the girl; a fallen bamboo lay in her path; she stumbled over it, and fell. In her fall the third egg was broken; and the old woman without the head immediately popping out of it, told her, that if she had treated her as civilly, and had adhered as closely to the truth as her cousin had done, she would have obtained the same good fortune; but that as she had shown her nothing but rudeness, and told her nothing but lies, she must be contented to carry nothing home but the empty egg-shells. The old woman then jumped upon the yellow snake galloped away with incredible speed, and never showed her red docker in that part of the island any more."

MY FIRST DUEL.

'This is an awkward affair, Frank.'

'Why, yes,' said Frank, '*it is* an awkward affair.'

'But I suppose I must go through with it,' I continued.

'No doubt,' rejoined my friend; 'and you may rest assured, that although the anticipation is not very agreeable, you'll find the thing a mere bagatelle when on the ground.'

'You'll take care to have every thing ready, and to call me betimes; will you, Frank?'

'Certainly, my dear Ephraim, rely upon me; and now, as it is already twelve, and we have to go out at six, perhaps I had better wish you good night, that you may rest and have a steady hand in the morning. Before I go, however, there is one thing I wish to mention to you.'

'And what is that?' said I.

'Why,' replied Frank, hesitatingly, 'it is hardly worth troubling you about; but the fact is, there is a custom—that is, people have on these occasions a sort of habit of making their—their——'

'Their wills I presume you mean?'

from my thoughts, as I hope (with God's will) nothing is farther from fact than the probability of such a catastrophe to the present——'

'Farce; but come, Frank, what is this that you would require of me, or enjoin me to?'

'Briefly, then, Ephraim, might it not be as well now as at any other time, just for form's sake, to scratch down a memorandum of your wishes respecting the disposal of your property?

'Oh Lord!' said I, 'is that the mouse your mountain laboured with? My property! God forgive you, Frank! Well, as Tom Moore says—

'I give thee all; I can no more,'

I will bequeath you my debts, with a proviso that you don't pay interest; but seriously, I'll think of what you say; and now, good night; and for Heaven's sake be punctual in the morning!'

'Never fear that. Good night,' said Frank; 'and do you hear Ephraim? You may take a pint of Madeira, if you have an inclination to it, to-night; but not a drop of port, sherry, or brandy. I must have you placed with a cool head, clear eye, and a steady fist.'

'Very well,' said I, 'I promise you to be observant of your orders;' and after once more exchanging greetings, the door closed, and was left to myself.

'Well,' said I, when I found myself alone, 'this is a delightful sort of dilemma to be placed in. If I loved the girl, there would be some satisfaction in standing up to be shot at for her: but to be blazed away at for a wench that I don't care a curse for—to be compelled to fight for mere flirtation—is certainly, at the least, very disagreeable. However, I suppose I must let the fellow have a brush at me, and so there is no more to be said on that head. By-the-bye, Frank hinted (with prophetic foresight, I presume) at the necessity of my disposing in writing of my moveables. *Allons donc*, let me see. First, there is my linen and my clothes; let poor Betty have them, to recompense her in part for the colds she has caught in letting me in many a morning; the chances are, she'll catch no more on that errand. My coins and medals may be given to C. Then there are my books, and chief of them all, sinner as I am, my Bible if I dare name it with the purpose of blood upon my mind. I—charge you, Frank, deliver it yourself to my dear and widowed mother; tell her I revered its precepts, although I lacked the strength of mind that should have made me hold them fast and follow them; and above all, never, never crush her bowed, and bruised, and lowly spirit with the truth of all the weakness, the folly, the impiety, that will mingle in my end! Tell her I fell by sword, plague, pestilence, or famine; but tell her not I fell at a task my common sense—my heart—my soul, which owns its divine origin—revolts from!—tell her not I fell as a duellist—Down down my heart! the world must be worshipped. My other books may be divided between ——and——and——, except my series of Au- my Hogarth, and Vieil's and Bachaumont's and La Chapelle's and Langle's Journies, and my Bigarrures; reserve them, with my Meerschaum, to yourself, and over them remember the happy hours that you have spent before with them and him who thanks you now for all your warm-hearted kindnesses. In the drawer of my desk will be found a portrait and some letters; I need not say whose they are, but I entreat you, my dear Frank, I conjure you to take them into your own hands—to let no other look upon them, and to deliver them to *her!* Gloss the circumstances of my death, and let the tidings fall gently on her; but tell her amid all my sins and all my follies, I remembered her, and loved her, and her only, and more earnestly in the last moments of my life than when I held her on my bosom. Tell her—'

I had written thus far when I was interrupted by a tapping at my door, and when I opened it Frank was there.

'Is it time then already?' said I.

'Yes,' said he. 'I am glad to see you ready, Come, we have few moments to lose.'

'The hours have flown with strange rapidity, I said: but I am prepared. You spoke to me last night of a will; doubtless it was a necessary pre- thank you for the hint. I have attended to it, and have noted down my wishes; here is a memorandum of them, and I confide the execution of them to you; I know you will not refuse the task.'

'God forbid,' said Frank, taking my hand, 'that I should; but God forbid there should be occasion for my offices.'

'I also hope, my dear friend,' I replied, 'that there may be no such necessity; but I have a presentiment (and my presentiments have seldom boded me falsely) that this morning's work will be my last.'

'Don't say that, Ephraim,' said Frank; 'if I thought that—but, good God! how can I get you out of it?'

'Out of it!' I exclaimed; 'you mistake me. I cannot prevent my conviction; but if I saw my grave dug at my feet, I would not retrace the steps I have taken. Come, come I am ready; and taking him by the arm, I drew him from the room, and we quitted the house silently, and in a few minutes were on the ground.

On arriving there, I found that my adversary (whom I had never seen before) was beforehand with us; he was a tall, raw, gaunt, muscular fellow, with an enormous pair of mustachios, and having altogether very much the appearance of one of Napoleon's old *sabreurs*. We saluted each other coldly, and then turned away, while the seconds retired to settle the preliminaries; their conference lasted some time, and appeared to bear grievously upon my adversary's patience, for he seemed eager to despatch me.

At last he addressed them, 'Gentlemen,' he a breath all that is to be arranged. First, then, he said, speaking to Frank, 'do you choose fifteen or twenty paces?

Frank unhesitatingly named the latter, out of regard to my safety.

'*Bon*,' said the fellow, as he made a scratch in the turf with his heel, and prepared to take the distance.

I confess I was rejoiced at the thought of his measuring it, for I thought I perceived an omen of salvation in the length of his legs; in this, however, I was disappointed, for the vagabond stepped the ground as mincingly as a lady in pattens.

'And now,' when he had finished that part of the business, 'and now,' said he, with a coolness that matched that of the morning, and bespoke him terribly *au fait* to the business, 'whose weapons we are to use? Yours. They are only a common holster pair; mine are rifle-barrelled and hair-triggered, and in every way superior to those machines, what say you to using mine? they'll make shorter work of the business.'

'No doubt, thought I.

'What say you Ephraim?' said Frank.

'O' by all means; what is good for the goose is good for the gander,' I answered, with an attempt at a smile; Frank therefore assented.

'*Bon*,' said the fellow again; 'and now, for the first fire; has any body a piece of money about them? Oh, here, I have one; and he handed it to his second, who flung it up, and the result was in his favor.

Frank then came up to me, and, seizing my hand with passionate interest, said to me, in a tone of agitation, 'Ephraim, my dear boy, be of good cheer; the bulking blackguard is evidently trying to bully you, but be of good cheer; let me place you; you are but a lath, give him your side; you know it is disputed whether on these occasions it is prudent to give the front or the side, but let me govern you here; you are but a lath, give him your side, and the devil himself can't hit you. God bless you, and keep you!' And so saying, and again pressing my hand, he withdrew. Immediately after which we placed ourselves, and the next instant the signal was given. As soon as I heard it, I looked straight at my adversary, and saw him raise his pistol and steady it; I saw him eye me with the keenness of an hawk and the precision of a master; it was but the fair half-second, but I knew and was certain he had covered me. The next instant I felt a blow, as it were, on the outside of my right elbow, and a something like ice stealing along the arm as it dropped nerveless and with the weight of lead by my side, and I heard the report of his weapon. I was winged clean as a whistle.

Frank perceived how it was with me, and was by my side in a twinkling, bandaging my arm with the handkerchief he tore from his neck. 'Are you faint, Ephraim?'

'Not at all,' I said; 'but make haste, I long for my revenge.'

'Is the gentleman hurt?' inquired my adversary with a half-stifled sardonic grin.

'Not a whit,' said I; and he bowed.

'Can you give him his charge?' inquired Frank.

'O never fear,' I answered; 'let me have the pistol.' He handed to me; I grasped it, but I essayed in vain to raise it; my right arm was more disabled than I had thought.

'Try him with the left,' said Frank.

I did so, but found the pistol far heavier than I had conceived, and much heavier than I knew my own to be; it was impossible for me to level it with my left. I looked at my adversary and saw his features relax into a damnable Mephistopholic grin. I maddened with unspeakable rage. 'Hell and the devil!' I exclaimed, 'is there no having a slap at the long-legged rascal?'

'I fear not,' said Frank; but, 'he added with affectionate warmth, 'stand back, and I'll fight his second for you.'

'But it shall not go thus,' I said, as I thrust Frank on one side, and advanced towards the villain with the cool purpose of blowing his brains out; 'it shall not go thus!' And as I neared him, I poised the butt of the pistol with my left hand against my chest, and put my finger on the trigger to draw in his face. Fortunately Frank, who was ignorant of my suspicions, closed on me at the very critical instant, and wrenched the weapon from my grasp, exclaiming, at the same time, 'Would you commit murder?'

'With pleasure,' I answered, 'upon such a murderous villain as this!' But he was now secure from my fire, and seeing himself so, and safe in his superior physical strength, he sneered at me with such mean demoniacal insult, that unable to withhold myself any longer, I rushed on him and grappled with him; but I was weak from pain and loss of blood, and I fainted.

Suddenly I was aroused by some one shaking me violently. I looked up; it was Frank 'Up, up, man,' he cried.

'Up,' I said 'for what?'

'For what,' he replied, 'to save my character and your own, if you have any care about either. Why, it wants but a quarter to six, and at six we must be on the ground.

'What, have not I been shot then?' I said.

'Shot!' he exclaimed, 'who the devil has been here to shoot you?' Why you have been dreaming.

It was true; I had drawn my table to my bed side to make my will, and had fallen back asleep, and dreamed, what I have related.

'Then I suppose I must be shot again?

'There is little fear of that, thank Heaven,' said Frank, 'for I have just learnt that your adversary, in alarm at your prowess, has bolted.'

'Indeed,' said I, as coolly as I could; but inwardly thanking God heartily for my deliverance from jeopardy.

[illegible] we must take our ground, and give the vagabond an hour's law.'

'With all my heart,' said I; and in five minutes he was dressed and on my way to the spot, with a lighted cheroot in my mouth, and truth to say *entrenous*, a lighter heart under my waistcoat than I should else have carried to the field.

On the ground we found Captain M., the fellow's second, who informed us we understood his principal had taken flight, and vowed summary vengeance on him when and wherever he should meet him, for the insult he had offered him by his pusillanimous conduct. To be brief, we waited one hour, and my antagonist did not appear. Frank thus addressed himself to his second.

'Captain M., he said, 'you will do my friend the justice to say he has behaved as becomes a brave and an honorable man?'

'Most certainly,' said the Captain; and we quitted the ground and I proceeded to post the recreant; after which the Captain, Frank, and I together took steaks and claret for breakfast. And thus ended 'the first duel' of a half-bearded boy.

E. T.

New Monthly for August.]

THE PRINCESS LIEVEN'S BRACELET.

SEVERAL of the ladies in the immediate circle in which this distinguished lady moved, determined on marking their esteem for her conduct, and affection for her person, have formed a subscription of ten guineas each, in order to present her with some valuable testimonial of their regard. A Bracelet of diamonds, consisting of a wreath, on the back of each leaf of which is inscribed the name of a donor, and a large star or flower, in the shape of a sun-flower, of diamonds with a very fine pearl in the centre, is the gift that has been chosen; and, in point of taste and execution, it does infinite justice to the House of Storr and Mortimer. It was determined, that the splendour of the *cadeau* should be in proportion to the number of the subscribers; and here we have a most extraordinary instance of retributive poetical justice. For the Princess, who was the prime mover for establishing the strict *cordon sanitaire* in high life, and forming what was called the exclusive circle, has made that circle so 'fine by degrees' (if not, 'beautifully less')—in short, has so curtailed it of its fair proportions, and rendered it so limited, that, in our great and grand metropolis, only thirty-eight subscribers to her Bracelet could be found; and the consequence is, that, like the circle she governed, it is very small, and not likely to fatigue her arm by its weight. Unlike the Roman woman, who was crushed by the weight of the bracelets she received for betraying her country, the Princess for *serving* her's, carries away this light but glittering proof of friendship from her fashionable friends; where, had she been less severe in the exclusive system she so rigorously adopted, she might have taken back to Russia some token more worthy the riches of the country of those who presented it; for the subscribers would have been hundreds instead of thirty-eight. On the back of the clasp is the following inscription:—'To the Princess Lieven, from her English friends, as a testimonial of their affection and regret, 1834.' When this Bracelet is exhibited in Russia, it will do asked, 'Is the high aristocratic circle, in England, limited to thirtyeight; or were these ladies your private friends?' The Princess, by a simple affirmative, may answer both questions; and might add, in the words of Shakspeare, 'Alone' I did it.—*Court Journal, August 2.*

FIELD DAY AT AUCHINGILLOCH.

To commemorate the sufferings of our forefathers in persecuting times—a congregation met on Sabbath the sixth of July at Auchingilloch—a noted mount of the Covenanters, and a sequestered glen in that extensive tract of Moorland where join the parishes of Muirkirk, Avondale, and Lesmahago. The morning being delightful, and the season at its prime, numbers took to the hills at an early hour, and by ten o'clock, it was truly a spirit-stirring sight to see the gathering of the people from all directions. As far as the eye could reach on all sides hundreds were coming through the mosses, over the hills, or winding up the glens—men with their coats under their arms and females in white muslin—disturbing many a covey of the health fowl and giving a sprinkling of life and vivacity to the mountain scenery altogether new. On one side of the far-famed glen of Auchingilloch stood a tent fitted up with hay forks and herd's plaids, quite in keeping with the season and the scene—and which was entered at eleven o'clock by the Rev. Mr. Logan of the old light Burghers, Lesmahago—who gave out the psalm "One thing I of the Lord desired," and the glen for the first time these hundred and fifty years resounded to the tune of Coleshill—sung with spirit by perhaps upwards of a thousand worshippers. Mr. Logan preached from the text, "These are they which have washed their robes and made them white, &c." He contrasted the happy times in which we live with that of our forefathers when liberty of conscience and the right of private judgment were denied on Religious matters to poor prosecuted Scotland, and gave some touching sketches of church history—and on the whole displayed a very retentive memory joined to much energy of manner. Throughout the whole service consisting of two lengthened discourses, he was listened to apparently with great attention—though the place of meeting was in one of the wildest districts of the country, we were pleased to see amongst the far gathered crowd a portion of the fair sex among whom the parasol and even the ostrich feather were not altogether wanting. At the conclusion of the service a collection was made for the purpose of erecting a monument on the spot to the memory of the Martyrs who, while in this breathing world, had oftenmet in that very glen. The meeting broke up in the greatest good order, and on going home each in a friendly way partook of the little store from the pocket and satisfied their thirst from the pure mountain spring. The solemnity of the occasion, the liveliness of wild nature and the invigorating mountain breeze, altogether rendered it such a remarkable day that the youngest who was there will never while in life forget the field day at Auchingilloch.

GEORGE THE FOURTH.

(From "Notes by Sir M. O'Dogherty," in Fraser's Magazine.)

George the Fourth might have had a great many good points about him, though to speak the truth, it would puzzle me very much to tell you what they were. But as to dressing he had the vilest taste.—He studied hard, which recommendation to any man in the business, but he never could have been a first class or senior wrangler. I think he would have been decidedly plucked or gulphed, or whatever is the name they gave these things at the Universities on this side of the water. At our own we call it cautioned. I remember seeing him one day in a purple velvet waistcoat, with a running strip of a gold tree, surmounted with gold monkeys upon it; and congratulating him on his exquisite taste in the selection of colour, he felt evidently very proud of my approbation; but when I recommended him a yellow coat, with purple braiding to match, I think he smelt a rat—he did not ask me to Carlton House for nearly a month afterwards. He had, however, uncommon cleverness in making punch, which was, I think, the best thing he did—and when a man can do that well, it is wrong for any person to speak disparagingly of his talents. He was very civil to me always; but I cut him at the time of the Catholic question. I wonder what kind of a postmaster the Marquess of Conyngham will make. Perhaps it may be only more rambling in me to introduce his name on the present occasion, but writing notes makes a man gossipy.

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